

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

VOLUME XXXIII NO. 244

SEYMOUR, INDIANA, TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1908.

PRICE TWO CENTS

CITY COUNCIL

Business That Kept Councilmen Together Two Hours.

The city council met in regular session last night, Mayor Kyte and all the councilmen present. After minutes were read and approved the following business was transacted:

Jackson reported that the special committee appointed at last council meeting went before the county council and presented the matter of a work house. He said the committee was courteously received but that no appropriation was made. The county council stood against making the appropriation this year. The report was received and the committee discharged.

CLAIMS ALLOWED.

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| Gas and Light Co., | \$ 16 35 |
| H. F. White, car of coal, | 175 77 |
| Cordes Hdw. Co., handle, | 25 |
| Hodapp Hony Co., feed, | 18 45 |
| Geo. F. Meyer, supplies, | 1 80 |
| Volunteer Firemen, | 6 00 |
| Shields & Burkart, concrete, | 27 36 |
| Earl Welsh, labor, | 11 00 |
| G. Manuel, concrete, | 13 12 |
| R. R. Short, concrete, | 6 40 |
| Kessler Hdw. Co., supplies, | 1 70 |
| J. F. Sierp, St. Com., | 18 00 |
| Rose Mitchell, cleaning city building, | 3 00 |
| Ed Scheurich, labor, | 15 15 |
| Wm. Aufenberg, | 14 85 |
| Newt Spurling, | 12 30 |
| Chas. Sierp, | 14 25 |
| Squire Wilson, | 16 50 |

Jerrell offered an ordinance in blank fixing the tax levy of the city for the ensuing year. The ordinance was put on its first reading and at next council meeting the ordinance will come up on second reading and the rate of taxation will be fixed. The rate last year was \$1.35 on the one hundred dollars.

Morton offered a resolution for a concrete sidewalk on the north side of Tipton street from Walnut east to Jeffersonville avenue. Sidewalk to be eight feet wide. Resolution adopted by a vote of 5 to 2.

The ordinance to grant the Seymour and Brownstown Construction Company a franchise to construct and operate an electric railway on and over the streets of the city was called on third reading but it was postponed until Thursday night at an adjourned meeting.

The ordinance to require itinerant physicians to pay a license fee of \$50 a day was called on third reading and passed by a vote of 6 to 1.

Jackson reported that owners of property along the open ditch at the west corporation line south of Second street had much reason to complain of the filth that finds its way into the ditch. He said they had to have relief and moved that the street commission begin work there Tuesday morning and put in tile from Second street south to near the railroad, work to be done under the direction of the civil engineer. The matter of extending the overflow sewer on Third street from Lynn to Walnut was referred to the chairman of the Board of Works and the city engineer.

Jerrell reported to the council that some grade stakes of two concrete contractors had been disturbed by other contractors and on his motion a committee consisting of Jerrell, Weaver and Ahlert was appointed to investigate and report back to council.

Ahlert called attention to rubbish on Brown street and moved that those who put it there be notified by the marshal to remove same. The motion was amended and made general. This was followed by a discussion in which dirty streets and alleys were pointed out in different places. The statement was made and repeated that the brick streets and brick alleys were not well cleaned. The judgment prevailed that the health board take a hand in cleaning up the city.

Ahlert called attention to street lights that have not been burning regularly and asked that the night police be vigilant so that deduction will be made from light bill.

Weaver called up the petition and resolution for extending Carter street south to corporation line and asked that the clerk be instructed not to advertise same until further instruction. He argued for a street to run east and west through the property affected as well as north and south. He thought the property south of the proposed Carter street extension should be opened up and made available for building purposes. The whole matter was laid over until the adjourned meeting of the council to be held Thursday night.

Bretthauer, chairman of the Board of Safety, called up the matter of the fire alarm system, and spoke of the

advisability of changing to the Mutual Company because of the increased number of phones being installed by the new company. It was stated that the contract with the old company had three years to run yet. Matter will come up for further discussion later.

The matter of awarding the contract for the Sixth street storm sewer, the bids for which were opened at last council meeting was called up. Ahlert moved to postpone the whole matter until the first meeting of the council in January 1909. Robertson moved to amend by awarding the contract to DeGolyer & Welsh. The amendment was lost by a vote of 4 to 3 and then the original motion to postpone action until January was carried by a vote of 4 to 3.

Council then adjourned to meet in adjourned session next Thursday night at 8 o'clock.

Secure your tickets at once for Caleb Power's lecture Wednesday night. On sale at Gates' store.

Telephone Cards.

The REPUBLICAN has issued a convenient card for telephone patrons. It contains a number of blank spaces to be filled with numbers of telephone calls which are made frequently. Hang one near your telephone and it will save trouble looking up the directory for members which you often call. They are for free distribution while they last. Call at the REPUBLICAN office and get one.

New Song Book.

Day-Dawn Songs is a new collection of gospel songs just issued by A. J. Showalter and Rev. W. C. Martin. The book is prepared especially for evangelistic work, Sunday Schools and prayer and praise meetings. A large number of the hymns are written by Mr. Martin and this is sufficient guarantee of their excellence. Rev. Mr. Martin was a former pastor of the First Baptist Church of Seymour.

Bar Meeting.

The Jackson County Bar Association held a meeting at Brownstown today and elected officers as follows: T. M. Honan, president. J. A. Cox, vice president. F. W. Wesner, secretary. U. F. Lewis, treasurer. Carl E. Wood, John M. Lewis and Frank Branaman were appointed a committee to make the arrangements for the annual banquet.

Entertained.

Miss Susie Brown entertained six couple last evening in honor of Miss Helen Howard of Washington, the guest of Miss Lucy Mae Day. The evening was spent in games and dancing after which dainty refreshments were served. The guests departed at a late hour pronouncing Miss Brown an excellent hostess.

Caleb Powers.

Tomorrow evening Caleb Powers will deliver his lecture—"Right upon the Scaffold and Wrong upon the Throne" at the Majestic Theatre. He comes here under the auspices of Modern Woodmen Drill Team. Everywhere Mr. Powers goes he makes a good impression and tells an interesting story.

Birthday Dinner.

Sunday Mrs. Ed Bryan gave a dinner at her home on south Walnut street in honor of the birthday of J. L. Bryan, of Franklin, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bryan. There were present at the dinner relatives residing in this city and Mr. and Mrs. Morrell Tilton and Mr. and Mrs. McLain, of Franklin.

Missionary Meeting.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Jay C. Smith at her home on north Chestnut street Thursday afternoon at 2:30. Subject, "Americanizing the Alien." Leader, Mrs. L. B. Hill.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try **Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

The Black Cat stockings for boys and girls are the best school stockings made because they give double the wear of any other hosiery. Try them. 10, 15 and 25 cts. pair. Thomas Clothing Co. s16d

Fine large pears for Canning and preserves \$1.00 per bushel. Coles Smoke House. s15d.

Sprenger's barber shop is the best.

Severinghaus Reunion.

On Sunday and Monday Rev. Severinghaus, of New Albany, with his four sisters and their families held a reunion at the home of J. H. Meyer at the old Newkirk homestead at White Creek, near Waymansville. The members of the various families congregated at the home of J. H. Meyer on Sunday where a general good time was enjoyed reviewing the happenings of earlier days. On Monday the party all loaded on a hay wagon and had a merry hayride to Henry Schafstall's home, and thence to Walter Newkirk's home. The years sat lightly on their shoulders during the reunion and grandparents and parents were all boys and girls again with their children. Those who were present were: Rev. J. F. Severinghaus, of New Albany; Mrs. Elizabeth Newkirk and family, of White Creek; Mrs. C. Adams, of Dayton, Ky.; Mrs. C. Schumacher, of Indianapolis; Mrs. John Schultz and husband, of Batesville; Henry Severinghaus and wife, of Batesville; Henry Schafstall and family, Walter Newkirk and family, Fred Newkirk and family, B. Hoehne and family, of White Creek. Rev. Mr. Severinghaus preached at the German M. E. church at White Creek Sunday morning.

MARRIED.

HENNESSY-FREY.

It has just been announced that Clark M. Hennessy and Miss Kathryn Frey were quietly married at Scottsburg, Sept. 4, by the Rev. J. P. Irvin, of the M. E. Church at that place. The young couple succeeded in keeping it a secret for a few days. Meanwhile Mr. Hennessy visited his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. D. Hennessy, at Irving, Ill. After his return their marriage was made known much to the surprise of all their friends. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Frey, of west Second street. Mr. Hennessy has been employed as telegraph operator for the S. I. in this city for the last year. They will reside in this city for the present.

BAURLE-FLEETWOOD

Fredrick W. Baurle and Miss Margaret Fleetwood both of Redding township, were married at the St. Ambrose Catholic Church at 8 o'clock this morning. Rev. Father Conrad performed the ceremony. The young couple will live in Jennings county on the old Baurle homestead.

Secure your tickets at once for Caleb Power's lecture Wednesday night. On sale at Gates' store.

Brakeman Hurt.

Edgar Otto, of this city, a B. & O. S. W. brakeman, was thrown off a refrigerator car while doing some switching at Loogootee Tuesday morning and was pretty badly hurt. He fell onto a flat car with such force that some of his ribs were fractured and his hips were hurt. He will be brought home this evening. While he is pretty badly hurt he will recover.

Nickelo Tonight.

Change of program at the Nickelo tonight. More funny comedians. Ray and LaFearle pleased large audiences last evening with their funny songs and dances. They appear tonight with new songs and dances. Pictures "Jolly Fellows," "Child Prayer" and "At the Stage Door" Always the best show at the Nickelo. Admission 5 cents.

New Bookkeeper.

Joe Ormsby has resigned his position as one of the bookkeepers at the First National Bank to reenter college. The directors have elected John Keege, of Louisville, to the vacancy and he will come the latter part of this week to begin work. He has been in the employ of the American Express Company at Louisville. He has numerous friends in this city.

Pianos.

We are preparing to have the largest piano department in Southern Indiana and now have on sale most of the leading makes at great reductions and easy payments. It will be a great saving to any prospective purchaser of any kind of instrument to give us a call. Come see our Columbus piano for \$175 and only \$3.50 per month. Allow us to show you our great bargains. VANDE WALLE MUSIC CO. s16d&17w

DIED.

COX—The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cox died at the family home on Mill street Tuesday forenoon.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

DOCKET CALLED

September Term of Circuit Court Now Under Way.

The September term of circuit court opened Monday morning and much business is ahead. The grand jury was sworn in and went to work. Tuesday the docket was called and all the lawyers of the county were there to answer when their cases were called. Some cases were set down for trial during this term and others were passed over for the present.

There are quite a number of important cases on the docket, among them several growing out of the failure of the People's State Bank. Some of these will be tried this term. The criminal docket is pretty heavy and the divorce cases number more than twenty. Another case of more than passing interest is the Second Ward remonstrance case which will come up on appeal for trial.

ONE TRUTHFUL WORD

Hearst says there is no Democratic party any more. He is right in saying "there is only a Bryan party, and the followers of that party don't know when they go to bed at night what they will be called upon to believe when they awake in the morning."

The Iroquois Club of San Francisco has asked Hearst to resign from its membership, and he expresses pleasure on receipt of the request. Then he talks to his fellow-members of that Democratic organization, which his father, the late Senator Hearst, founded and was once its most prominent member. He says:

"You imply that I am not a Democrat, and I strongly suspect that I am not, according to Democratic standards of today. You imply further that you are Democrats, and I cannot help wondering what kind of Democrats you think you are. Are you 1892 Democrats or 1896 Democrats or 1900 Democrats or 1904 Democrats or are you 1908 Democrats? Are you Cleveland Democrats, believing in tariff reform that we did not get, and the suppression of labor unions, that we did get?"

"Are you Parker Democrats, supporting the trusts if they contribute and opposing them if they don't? Are you Bryan Democrats, believing in free silver sometimes and government ownership sometimes, and in the initiative and referendum sometimes? If you are Bryan Democrats, do you also believe in a Bryan platform that contains none of these things?"

Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for president, has rented Tomlinson hall for the night of Sept. 25 in order that he may tell the laboring men of Indiana what he thinks of Samuel Gompers. The language that Debs will use on this occasion in voicing his views of Gompers will fairly sizzle, his followers say. The special train on which Debs is now enroute from the Pacific, known as the "red special," may be abandoned in Indianapolis. It had been planned to continue the tour to the Atlantic coast, but it takes money to do this and the "red special" is about to run out of financial fuel. The Indiana Socialists are making up a purse to insure the running of the special to Indianapolis. Otherwise it was thought likely that it might have to be abandoned in Chicago.

Public Sale.

The heirs of John Quinn, deceased will offer to sell at public sale on

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908, Lots 5 and 8, in block W, just north of the Catholic church in Seymour. Lots front on Chestnut and Carter streets, 110 feet and are 187 feet deep. Two houses on lots, one good as new. Terms: One-third cash, one-third in 6 months and one-third in 12 months. Sale begins at 1 p. m.

FRED E. MEYER, Auctioneer. s17d

Horse Meat.

"A horse's head over a butcher shop in France signifies a horse meat butchery. I wish we had them here," said a food faddist. "We will have them here some day too. Why? Because of all the animals eaten by man the horse is least liable to disease. The horse, unlike the ox, is never tubercular. He is the cleanest of all feeders as well. And his flesh is really good—tender, rather sweetish and fine grained. As the automobile drives the horse from the marts of labor he will enter on account of his immunity from consumption the food marts, and we'll get a little variety in our monotonous round of beef, mutton and pork."—New York Press.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

Barn Burned.

A large barn belonging to Henry C. Poppenhaus, three miles southeast of Waymansville, caught fire Saturday evening about six o'clock and was burned with its contents. The barn was filled with grain, hay and corn and was upon the farm rented by William Mundt, who had no insurance on the contents. The fire spread rapidly and it was feared for some time that the house would also be burned but the quick work of the bucket brigade saved the house except from slight damage. It is supposed that spontaneous combustion was the cause of the fire. The loss will be about \$1200, as the barn was valued at \$600 and it was thought about the same amount of grain was burned.

Good Program.

The Chaminade Club met Monday evening at the home of Miss Flossie Allen and gave an excellent program as follows:

Roll Call
Incidents from Life of Handel
Fanfare Militaire.....C. W. Kern
Flo. E. Beldon.
Whispering Winds.....Wollenhaupt
Bertha F. Meseke.
The Butterfly.....Lavallee
Cujus Animam.....Rossini-Kuhe
Vir Beldon
In a Gondola.....Bendel
Ella White.
Rondo Capriccioso.....Mendelssohn
Flossie Allen.

Jesu, Jesu, Miserere.....Nevin
In May Time.....Olie Specks
I Am Wearing Awa'.....Arthur Foote
Irish Lullaby.....Arthur Foote
Addie Gasaway.

Picnic At Scottsburg.

A picnic party composed of Misses Clara Abel, Laura Heckman and Blanche Passwater, and Messrs. Albert Mains, Robert Guthrie, Erbie Hoffmeier and the chapone, went to Scottsburg yesterday afternoon for a short outing. They enjoyed boat riding and spent several hours on the lake. They also went through the power house which was greatly enjoyed. They returned on a late car last evening after spending a very enjoyable evening.

Dreamland Tonight.

The "Boundary" and "Susceptible Youth." Latest, Illustrated Song, "You're the Brightest Star of all my Dreams," by Miss Anna Carter.

Fine White Cling peaches \$1.35-\$1.75 per bushel. Coles Smoke House. s15d

Home Building.

The Cooperative Building and Loan Association offers a plan which makes it easy to own your own home. To persons who can pay part on the purchase price of a home, the building association will loan the balance of the purchase money and arrange the payments so that they come in small amounts each week. On every hundred dollars borrowed the payment, each week are twenty-five cents on the principal, with the interest payable once a month at the rate of six per cent per annum.

To persons who do not have the money to pay part on purchasing a home, the association offers the opportunity to save money regularly until an amount has been accumulated that will make the first payment. Twenty-five cents per week on each hundred dollars of stock is paid in. These payments are loaned on first mortgage on real estate and the earnings divided among all the shareholders in proportion to the length of time they have been paying in, until each share of stock amounts to one hundred dollars. Then the money is withdrawn by the shareholder.

So whether as an investment or for a loan, the Cooperative Building and Loan Association offers an excellent opportunity to our people to save money regularly. New series R starts Monday, Oct. 5. See Thos. J. Clark, secretary, for full particulars.

Gentlemen

Don't pay for what you do not get. Now is the time to think of your fall and winter apparel. If you have not been satisfied with your clothes made through agents try us or ask your neighbors who have had two or more garments made by us. You will get full value for your money and perfect satisfaction. Also cleaning, pressing, remodeling, etc., of both ladies' and gents' clothes. Ask about pressing tickets.

SCIARSA BROS., Tailors by trade, s16d 4 S. Chestnut St., Seymour.

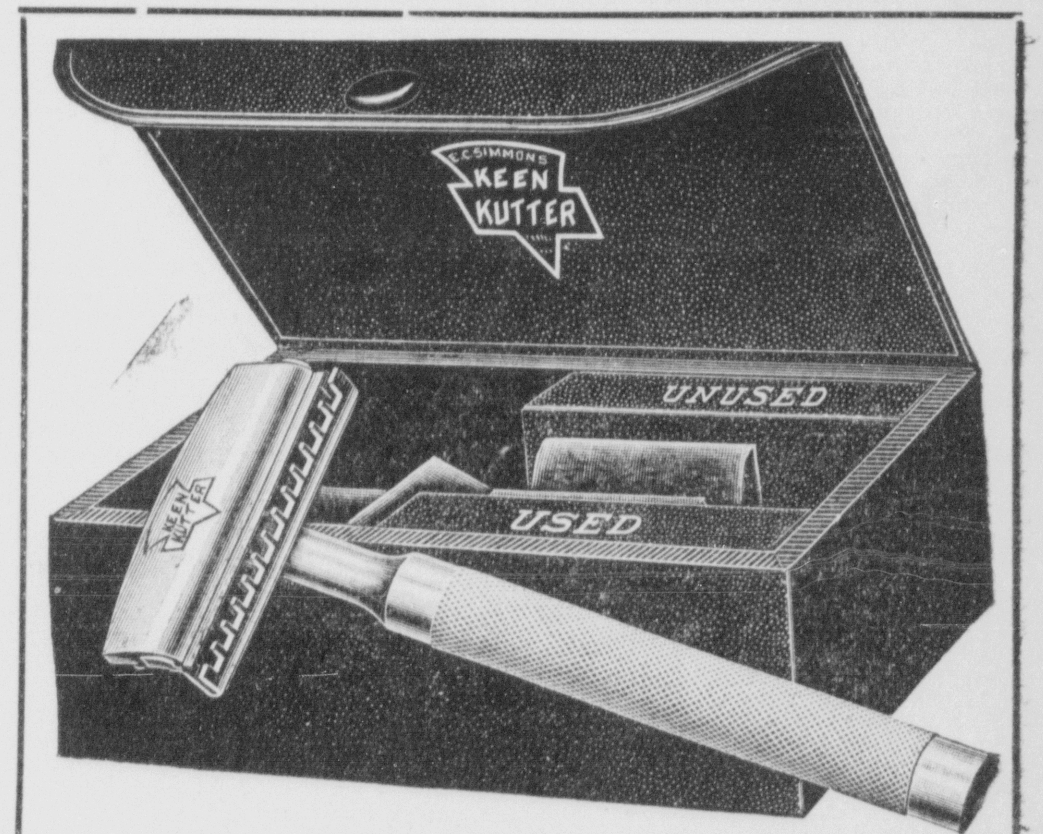
Hay Makers Meet.

The Hay Makers will meet in their hall Tuesday evening at 7:30. There will be four or five candidates to take the work and all companions requested to be present. There will also be installation of officers.

A. V. LAWELL, C. of H. s15d B. S. SHINNESS, C. of S.

Don't Worry.

You can have your baggage promptly attended to by calling at No. 24 east Second street, one door east of traction depot, or phone 422. s19d A. T. FOSTER.



Sold on Thirty Days Free Trial.

Kessler Hardware Co.

A BAD CASE

A Seymour man cured of a bad case of Piles by

Dr. H. I. Sherwood,

Who makes a specialty of the cure of chronic diseases, male or female.

SEYMOUR, IND., Sept. 7, 1908.

For a period of eight years I suffered with painful, sore, bleeding, protruding, internal piles, which would so weaken me at times that I would be compelled to lose several days work. In August, 1908, Dr. Sherwood commenced treatment and now after a period of less than one month I am sound and well, the first time in eight years that I have been entirely clear of pile symptoms.

JAMES LEROY SAGE, Seymour, Ind.

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

CASTING BRONZE STATUARY.

Few Foundries for the Purpose in This Country—Expensive Process.

"Although in the making of bronze statuary the casting is a very important and vitally necessary operation," said Fred H. Knapp, an artist, "there are only seven foundries in the United States where it is done.

"Perhaps, indeed, it is just because so much depends on the founder, and so great must be his skill and his knowledge of the sculptor's art that the foundries are so few. A great deal of such work is now turned out in this country, and every now and then a foundry is started, only to make a failure because of lack of the peculiar skill needed. It seems hard to get skilled workmen.

"The making of a marble statue is done entirely by the sculptor, or by workmen and students in his studio and under his personal supervision. The bronze statue is not only not made in the sculptor's studio, but is almost invariably an enlargement of the sculptor's model, which enlargement is made by the casters, and through methods of which the sculptor himself may know nothing at all.

"The making of bronze statuary is expensive. Exclusive of the amount paid to the sculptor the founder's charge for a life size statue runs up from \$700. The larger and more intricate the design the greater the cost, but a single life size figure in simple dress and pose may cost as much as \$1200."—Washington Herald.

BEAVERS' USEFUL WORK.

Saved the Canadian Government \$2000 on Building of Trent Canal.

The industry and skill of a colony of beaver has this year saved the Dominion government \$2000 or more in work on the Trent canal.

Supt. J. H. McClelland of the Trent canal told the remarkable happening. The government, he said, placed a dam across Gull river last autumn for the purpose of raising and conserving the water in Little Mud lake. On its completion it was found, however, that the water of the lake backed up and began running in the wrong direction. As a consequence it was decided to build a second dam at the northern outlet this season. This spring, however, it was found a dam 700 feet long and 7 feet deep had been constructed by beavers during the frozen winter months. There was not a leak discernible and no likelihood of future leaks, at least for years to come.

Mr. McClelland ordered another stop log to be placed upon the first dam to raise the water an additional foot and send it flowing northward over the beavers' obstruction. Instantly the ambitious little animals set to work and added another foot to the dam.—Sarnia Canadian.

Canada's Indian Soldiers.

There are 200 Indians in the Thirty-seventh. Being a rural corps, the Indians are weak in strength and considerably more than half of them are red men, second or third year men almost without exception. At the time of the Toronto inspection in 1901, the Thirty-seventh had only seven companies. Of his own initiative Capt. Johnson, an Indian himself, came forward and organized a company of red men from the Six Nations. Today he is captain of as keen a body of recruits as there is in the whole camp. His son is a lieutenant in the same company. Lieut. Smith, who was one of the two natives of North America who went to the coronation of the Thirty-seventh, is an officer in the third company. He is a full blooded Mohawk. All these servants of the King are well set officers of military bearing and clean cut, expressive features.—Toronto Globe.

Incident of an Auto Detour.

Should the Edwards county farmer, who may have found the seat of a pair of trousers hanging to his barb wire fence, send it to this office, we will see that he receives pay for the row of corn knocked down by a Mitchell car. The mud hole in the road was deep, and the only way to get around it was to cut the barb wire fence and smash about 200 yards of corn, which would have been paid for on the spot had not the farmer appeared with a shotgun while swearing a blue streak. There was really nothing left for the boys in the car to do but to cut the fence a second time and skip; and in the skip one of them lost a quarter section of his trousers. But then they will pay for the corn when the proof is furnished.—El Dorado (Kan.) Republican.

Banzai.

"Banzai" is the only Japanese word that most of us know. According to a contributor to Notes and Queries, it is only about fifteen or sixteen years old. Its birthplace was the Imperial university of Tokio. It was invented by Dr. Shigeno, one of the highest authorities on Japanese literature, in response to a request for an equivalent to the English "Hurrah." As a brief way of expressing congratulations, "Banzai" has traveled all over the world.

Fence 2036 Miles Long.

After five years' work Australia's great transcontinental rabbit-proof fence has been completed. Its length is 2036 miles, and the cost of its erection has been nearly \$1,250,000. It is furnished at intervals of five miles with systems of traps, in which hundreds of rabbits are captured and destroyed daily. Inside the barrier there appears as yet no trace of their presence.

Big New York Buildings.

The list of great buildings in New York now numbers over a hundred office buildings more than ten stories high, of which eighteen are over twenty stories in height. The roofs of fifty-five of those buildings are more than 200 feet above the street, fifteen reach the elevation of 300 feet, while the remainder carry the elevation all the way up to 700 feet.—National Magazine.

Yield of an Indiana Honey Tree.

The first "bee tree" found in this part of the state for many years was discovered recently near Merion by James Edmonston, a Terre Haute man, who, with a fishing outfit, is floating down the Wabash river. After cutting down the tree and smoking the bees out Mr. Edmonston got 20 pounds of fine wild honey.—Sullivan Co. Indianapolis News.

Use Professional Patients.

A new occupation for women is that of the "grateful patient." Well-dressed women are hired by unscrupulous men in Paris to sit in their waiting rooms, enter into conversation with genuine patients, and hold forth in glowing terms on the benefits derived from the doctor's treatment.

"I REMEMBER."

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born,
And all the old, back-breaking stunts
I did in early morn.
I remember, I remember,
The musty, dusty mows,
Where I would climb to pitch down hay,
For thirty-seven cows!

I remember, I remember,
The "tater-patch" I "bugged,"
The buck-saw and the old sawbuck,
And all the wood I lugged.
I remember, I remember,
The grindstone that I'd turn,
Ere mother rushed me in the house
To wrestle with the churn!

I remember, I remember,
The paws, the drags, the hoes,
And how I used to follow up
The long, weed-m-there rows.
I remember, I remember,
The corn-hills I would grovel,
(And later rub the ointment on
The corns upon my feet!)

I remember, I remember,
The blazing, scorching sun;
The callouses upon my hands
Ere working hours were done.
I remember, I remember,
The long, unending day,
And how I nearly broke my back
While pitching loads of hay!

—Los Angeles Express.

BROUGHT BACK.

The man sat on the porch floor and swung his legs. He had knocked on the old-fashioned door and now he was waiting for a response. While he waited he looked about him.

The girl's dark eyes noted his white face and his trembling hands and her look of compassion deepened.

"You knocked, I believe," she said.

"I believe I did," he answered. "For a moment I had a fleeting hope that the kind occupant of this quaint old house would let me stay here for a little while. I have some money—not much—and I fancied I might stay as long as I lasted. But now that you have seen me I am quite sure you will not want to be bothered."

"Excuse me," said the girl. "I will be back very soon." When she returned she bore a plate with a glass and a few cakes. "Here is some currant wine of my aunt's making and some cookies," she said and put the plate in his hands. He sipped at the glass and nibbled a cake.

"Nectar and ambrosia," he murmured. "If I appear voracious do not be alarmed. I have eaten nothing since an early breakfast."

The girl looked at him pityingly. He was so thin, so white, so shattered.

"And now," she said, "I will consult my aunt."

"Concerning me?" he asked.

"Yes."

"It will be of no use after she sees me."

The girl disappeared in the hallway. When she came back a motherly looking woman was with her, a gray-haired woman with a kind face.

The stranger saw her and tried to rise.

"No, no," she quickly said, "sit still."

She stood beside him and looked into the tired eyes. "You are not well," she gently said.

"Nor am I sick," he answered. "My ailment is insomnia. I don't think I have slept for many weeks. And when you can't sleep, madam, your nerves get jangled and out of tune. I ran away from the city to find sleep. I haven't found it yet. I stopped here because this quaint old place looked restful. I said, 'If sleep can be caged anywhere it will be here.' And then this fair-faced Samaritan girl bade me rest and brought me the little feast that once was, but now is not." And he nodded toward the empty glass and the empty plate.

The woman looked at him compassionately.

"You need rest and you need quiet," said the woman in her soothing voice. "Have you no home?"

"No," he answered. "No home." His voice dropped, his head drooped. "All alone. No home." His voice trailed off in a faint murmur.

The woman laid her hand on the girl's arm and they softly drew back into the hallway.

The stranger slept for half an hour and awoke with a start. For a moment he did not recognize his surroundings. Then, as he looked about, he caught sight of the girl. She was standing by the doorway, gazing down at him. A smile of greeting lighted her sympathetic eyes. He would remember that smile for a long, long time.

"I—I beg your pardon," he said; "I'm afraid I didn't catch your last remark."

She came a little nearer.

"You have been asleep," she said.

"Asleep?" he cried. "No."

"Yes," she gently persisted. "You slept for fully thirty minutes."

He stared at her.

"Oh, oh," he cried, "you don't know what that means to me! Why, it's the first natural sleep I have had in weeks. Asleep! Think of it!"

Her eyes grew pitiful at his rapture.

"Listen," she said. "You told us you wished to stay here and rest. I have talked with my aunt. She is willing you should stay. She is sorry for you, and she thinks you are a gentleman. The front room upstairs is waiting for you. Shall I take you to it?"

"Yes, yes," he brokenly answered.

"You are both very kind. I—I will repay you when I am able." He arose with an effort, and thrusting his hand into a pocket, drew forth some money.

"Take this," he said. "It is all I have. Yes, take it. Let it go as far as it will. I'm much better off without it. With the money in my pocket my mind would be on that accursed drug. Take it."

He thrust the bills into her hand and she humored his wish.

"Come," she said, and led him into the house.

So the stranger became an inmate of the Elliott cottage and came and went as he pleased. He didn't wander far. It was enough for him to loiter in the pleasant sunshine. And he made them very little trouble. If he was restless at night he would steal softly down the stairs and out into the orchard, and sometimes they would find him fast asleep under his favorite apple tree.

He gained strength and steadiness very slowly. But he gained. He would hold up his trembling hands and stare at them and shake his head at them reproachfully.

"I'll hold you steady yet, you palsied creatures," he would say, in his whimsical fashion.

Gradually the women became used to his presence and his ways. He was a pleasant talker, but what he said never bore any reference to his past life. And there was another remarkable peculiarity

about the man. He would not look at a book. He cared nothing for newspapers. "Don't you want to know what's going on in the world?" Marjorie Elliott asked him.

"Not in the least," he answered. "I've gone back to the primitive life. All I want is sleep and a little food. The world can whirl on as it pleases. It doesn't interest me."

But one day Marjorie found him in a new mood.

"I've been here two weeks," he said, "and that money must be gone. Wait. You shouldn't interrupt. I must get some more. Will you help me?"

"Why, yes," she answered lightly, striving to humor him. "Unless your system of money-getting takes the form of counterfeiting."

"It's coining, not counterfeiting," he answered. "My system—a little rusty and creaky—involves the coining of thoughts and plots. Bring paper, please, and a sharp pencil."

Under the apple tree Marjorie wrote while the stranger dictated. Lying on the grass with his eyes upturned to the blue sky, he slowly and clearly told the story of a wanderer, who had strayed long and far from friends and home, and who returned, limping and gray, a great longing in his heart for the scenes and faces once dear, and lo! the home was filled with strangers and no one remembered the trembling vagabond. It was a tender little allegory, an old theme, beautifully told, and there were tears in the girl's eyes long before she wrote the last words.

Early on the second morning a special messenger brought a telegram to Marjorie. It was from Editor Robert Kershaw.

"Fine, fine, fine!" the message said. "So much relieved. Letter will follow." When the letter came it brought Marjorie a check for a handsome amount—as a mark of appreciation for her valuable services. "We would like to appoint you business agent in all our dealings with Ellis Rowe," the editor wrote. "Think this over. It is meant seriously. And when can you send him or bring him back to the world that longs for his genius?"

Marjorie flushed deeply at this, and then she went to Ellis Rowe.

"They want to know when you are coming back to the world," she said.

He did not seem surprised.

"I don't know," he answered irresolutely. "I'm afraid to go back. Yet, I cannot loiter here. It is an imposition. It is unmanly. I have my work to do."

The girl suddenly laughed.

"I have been asked to act as your business agent," she said.

He brightened up.

"An excellent idea," he said. "I know nothing about business. I need a helper, someone to aid and encourage me." He seemed to take courage. "If I go back to the world, will you go with me?"

"As your business agent?" Marjorie asked.

"As—as my wife?"

There was a little silence.

"Why not as both?" said Marjorie.—W. R. Rose in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FISHWOMEN ON THEIR DIGNITY.

How They Forced the Removal of an Official Police Inspector.

A telegram from Cherbourg describes a strange happening there recently. The fishermen had brought in a big catch of fish and shellfish and the market was just opening when a police inspector stepped up to one of the fishwives to make note of an infringement of the local by-laws.

The woman had stepped two yards further than the by-laws allowed her to do. A minute later a second police complaint was made—against a woman who had undertaken to sell the fish of a fishwife who was ill. A third complaint was made against a fisherman who went out of his turn in putting up his catch for sale.

The news of the police officiousness spread quickly. Many of the women were still bargaining with the fishermen, but the last bids and counterbids could not be heard for the shouts of the women established behind the fish baskets on the market place. In two minutes the word was passed round that the fishwives were going to close the market in order to show their indignation against the police.

For some time all was hurry and bustle; within ten minutes the market square had been cleared and the fish returned to the boats in which they had been brought into harbor. Thus it was that the 75,000 inhabitants of Cherbourg were without fish. The strike came to an end owing to the removal by the municipal authorities of the obnoxious police inspector.—London Standard.

Asbestos Slates.

A firm in Munich reports that it has succeeded in artificially rendering asbestos waterproof, and has put upon the market asbestos slates, which it is claimed are as hard and as strong as the natural slate, and can therefore be laid on wall or roof constructions without any wood laths being necessary. They are very easily worked and can be bored, nailed and cut just like wood, without any danger of splitting. They form a fireproof covering for inside and outside wooden walls, are valuable for insulation work of all kinds, even for electrical purposes, are of great use in building railway carriages as insulating material under the seats, for use in postal telegraphic work for insulating switches, for covering iron and wooden constructions, for use as fireproof doors for closing off single rooms in stores, warehouses, etc., for lining wooden doors and for covering walls and ceilings of all kinds so as to protect them from fire, heat, cold, dampness, disease germs and vermin.—The Pathfinder.

Pennsylvania's Tree Growing Bounty.

There is a law on the statute books of Pennsylvania which ought to have a wide circulation. It is "An Act for the Encouragement of Forestry."

This law takes the best means possible to encourage owners of land to preserve and propagate timber trees, for it allows a reduction of taxes to the owner of forest land which comes up to certain requirements of the act. The first man to take advantage of the new law is an Allegheny county farmer, Mr. Tenner of Leet township. Mr. Tenner has obtained from the county commissioners a reduction of \$22.50 on his taxes for complying with the provisions of the law.

It is rather remarkable that the second county in the state in point of population should be the first to pay a bounty for forest preservation under the new law, but such is the case.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

At the Concert.

"Mr. Jinks, we want you to decide a bet."

"Happy to oblige, I'm sure."

"Was that last selection something classical, or was it the orchestra tuning up?"—Washington Herald.

TEA-TABLE SALAD.

Now They Don't Speak.



Mrs. Tollit—My husband says your husband hides his light under a bushel.

Mrs. Caustique—A pint measure would be large enough to cover your husband's light.

He Explains.

"Didn't I give you 10 cents to get a meal?"

"Yes, sir."

"And now I find you in a saloon."

"I came in to get a piece of cheese. Dey don't serve cheese with them 10-cent dinners."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Smith's Run.

A face his

lit- hit

to took

first. Smith

He stole

to see- on

second base. A wild

—The Bohemian.

A Lovers' Quarrel.

Two young persons of Germantown had been engaged, had quarreled, but were too proud to "make up." Furthermore, both were anxious to have it believed they had entirely forgotten each other.

One day the young man called, ostensibly on business with her father, on which occasion it chanced she should answer the door bell.

The young man was game. "Pardon me," he said, with the politest of bows. "Miss Eaton, I believe. Is your father in?"

"I am sorry to say he is not," the young woman responded, without the slightest sign of recognition. "Do you wish to see him personally?"

"Yes," replied the young man, as he turned to go down the steps.

"I beg your pardon," called out the young woman, as he reached the lowest step, "but who shall I say called?"—Lippincott's.

Effective at All Hours.

"I've got the finest gardens in this part of the country," boasted the newly-made millionaire. "Right in the center of them is the most expensive sun-dial in the world."

"A sun-dial is all right during the day," remarked a listener. "It's useless at night."

"Mine isn't," retorted the millionaire proudly. "I've got mine surrounded with electric light."—The Bohemian.

Up to Him.

He (in the hammock)—Dare I light my cigar?

She (also in the hammock)—Do you wish us to be regarded in that light?

He—A cigar?

She—A match.—The Bohemian.

The Inspector's Double.

"How many seed compartments are there in an apple?" he asked. No one answered. "And yet," continued the school inspector, "all of you eat many an apple in the course of a year and see the fruit every day, probably. You must learn to notice the little things in nature."

The talk of the inspector impressed the children, and at recess the teacher overheard them discussing it. A little girl, getting her companions around her, gravely said:

"Now, children, just suppose I am Mr. Taylor. You've got to know more about common things. If you don't you'll all grow up to be fools. Now, tell me, Minnie," she continued, looking sternly at a playmate, "how many feathers are there on a hen?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Grand for the Unemployed.

The ladies of the families of Finnegan and Malone were exchanging views.

"Ah!" said Mrs. Malone, "tis a benefactor to the race that my husband, Mick, is, as well as a jaynius."

"Sure, I never noticed much of either in Mick," said Mrs. Finnegan. "Thwat's he been doing?"

"Do'n't you know? Why he's invited a patent road sweeper which will do the work as foive men."

"Precious little benefactor about that, bedad," was the scornful comment. "Why, 'tis takin' the bread out av min's mouths, that's what it is."

"Whist, now. That's where ye make a mistake. Mick's road sweeper takes six men to work it. Och, 'twill be a great thing for the unemployed."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

An Expensive Vacation.



Howe—A week's vacation means a year added to your life.

Wise—It will have to mean more than that, if I am to live to pay for it.

At First Sight.

"When we were married a year ago," said Mrs. Oldby, "you were constantly selling your friends that our marriage was the result of love at first sight on your part, and now you are always finding fault with me."

"Yes; it is true that it was a case of

love at first sight when I met you," replied Oldby, with a sigh, "and I'll never forgive myself for leaving my spectacles at home that morning."—London Tit-Bits.

Precocious.

Teacher—Johnnie, what is the black straight line at the top of this map you have drawn?

Johnnie—That's where I made a dash for the pole.—Town Topics.

Sermons in Ships.

"I think it's a shame that wine should be used at launchings. We temperance women are going to try to stop it."

"After all, instead of kicking about it, why not use the custom to point a moral?"

"How do you mean?"

"Why, simply by drawing attention to the fact that after her first taste of wine the ship immediately takes to water and sticks to it ever after."—Boston Transcript.

In Melodrama.

Knightly Hero—I say, old chap, that lady's glove episode makes a great hit.

Admiring Super—Yes, sir, you're always sure of a hand on that.—Baltimore American.

Touch and Go.

First Club Member—I hear it's beer touch and go with poor old Carter.

Second Ditto—Yes; he touched me for a dollar this morning and went.—London Tatler.

Falling Off the Car.

(With Apologies.)

Somersaults and seeing stars

Conductor's call to me

Oh! when you fall off backward from the car.

May there be none to see.

A bump, a bruise, a mad desire to weep;

A gown besmirched with loam;

And she who tried to take the backward leap

Turns again home. —The Bohemian.

How to Be Lucky Always.

George Salsbery, mining operator, returned from Rawhide yesterday convinced that advice is not always worthless. He told about it at the St. Francis last evening.

"Talk about advice being cheap," he said, "I tell you a man often gets mighty valuable advice, and from entire strangers, too. It shows we're all akin and that the milk of human kindness is ever ready to flow if we hold a pail for it."

"There was Turner—ever hear of him? He's a prospector—at Rawhide. We were sitting in the hotel chinning when along came a fellow who knew Turner slightly, but gave him the best advice in the world, and next week Turner struck it rich."

"Been having any luck?" the fellow asked.

"Turner replied, 'Oh, good enough luck one day, and the next day no luck at all.'"

"Then work every other day only," said the fellow.—San Francisco Chronicle.

His Plea.



Judge—Now, then, prisoner, what have you to say for yourself?

Prisoner—Well, suh, I done admittance de trufe on all dat's been testicated agin me, judge, but I does natchally hope, suh, dat yo' is gwine be easy wif me, kase I hyar yo' is a mercenary gem'man.

Wise Beyond His Ears.

The inspector in an English school asked the boy he was examining:

"Can you take your warm overcoat off?"

"Yes," was the response.

"Can the bear take his warm overcoat off?"

"No, sir."

"Why not?"

There was silence for a while, and then a little boy spoke

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, blessed with a liberal share of health and strength and grace to bear life's common load of toll and care, By Freedom sweet and Nature fair, Exalted—and—

Whereas, part of the glorious plan, "The sweet life's boundless joys to scan, Adjusted, for the weal of man, To place and time; Where fortune only lays a ban On wrong and crime.

Whereas, 'tis folly to insist That without work man can exist, Since they who eat—Must break the soil, Sow, harvest, and prepare the grist, Through honest toil.

Therefore, resolved, that all who share These joys, to Him, who with such care Has kept, and crowned with blessings rare Our earthly cup, Their thanks and praise, in constant prayer, Shall render up.

Resolved, with willing hand and heart, That all shall seek to do their part, Where, in the home, the mill, the mart, In realms of song, or of of art, Life needs us all.

Resolved, that due and undelayed, Reward to honest worth be paid; That, never daunted nor dismayed, While time revolves, We all shall keep, with Heaven's aid, Our good resolves.

HENRY REED CONANT.
219 South Hill, Los Angeles, Cal.

THE LAST ACT.

It was a June night, soft, still and fragrant. Looking up from the courtyard of the Hotel de Rome, one could see a square of distant, cloudless, star-filled sky.

From the little iron balcony outside a window on the second floor of the hotel, a man looked up into this square of star-studded sky.

His companion inside the room, a young American who had lived in Paris for several years, thought he guessed his thoughts.

George Fairbank came back from the balcony in the room. He was one of the cleverest doctors in New York, a man who had pursued original and important researches in the dim mysteries of disease. He was in Europe after a breakdown through overwork.

"Life is too cruel, Courtland," he said. "I can't enjoy this night of June." He spoke with more than ordinary earnestness.

"What is it?" Courtland asked.

"Well, you know my inconvenient reputation. I was consulted again to-day—Mathilde Garnier, the actress."

An expression of astonishment escaped Courtland.

"Ah, you are surprised! Naturally. You know whom I mean—the actress at the Odeon. You know something about her, of course—that she is young, that she has great beauty and great talent. In the last act of *Le Dernier Jour* she is superb. You know the play? She has been really happy, and on her last day of happiness, rather than face the mere colorless existence that the future holds, she takes poison. You know how great she is in that last act. It has made her. Well, today she came to me. Her physician, one of the greatest of French doctors, besought me to give her case the benefit of my special knowledge."

Courtland's cigarette was cold between his fingers. He hung over Fairbank's words.

"What opinion did you give?" he asked.

"I gave her little hope," said Fairbank gravely. "To you the case is only something of passing interest. To me, who had to tell the girl the truth, it is horrible. The hand of disease is steadily tightening its grip upon her life. There is not much hope, but there is a chance."

"You are sure there is a chance, Fairbank?"

"Yes, but it depends on her giving up her acting. In her present life of strain and excitement there is no hope at all. If, with rest and care, the disease can be stayed, it may be cured."

For a time the young American looked down into the shadow of the courtyard of the sleeping hotel; and as he looked his purpose grew firm. In his blood the strong and steadfast qualities of his race told. His life in Paris had not spoiled them. When he turned round he had determined what to do.

"You tell me, Fairbank," he said, "that what hope there is for Mathilde Garnier depends upon her own decision. It depends on something else also—your skill. Go back to New York to your books and your test tubes. Pore over them. Compel them to give up their secrets. It may be for nothing, so far as we are concerned, but, on the other hand, it may mean everything. I intend to help her to fight."

Courtland and Mathilde were alone in the cool, shaded garden of Mathilde's house at Passy. She was puzzled. Why had he renewed their friendship so suddenly?

"Why have you come today?" she asked abruptly.

Courtland threw away his cigarette.

"I have come to ask when you are going to give up your engagement at the Odeon," he answered with equal abruptness.

"I am not going to give it up."

But she had begun to tremble.

"Then," said Courtland, "I hope to persuade you to do so."

And concealing nothing he told her what he knew, and how he had come to know it. Seeing that he knew, she cut short his excuses for knowing. She even told him frankly that she was glad he knew.

"Do you know what it all means?" she asked. "It means that there is really no hope."

Courtland contradicted her. "In this case it does not," he said. "There is hope. But you must give up the theater; you must give up all excitement and strain. Then—there is a chance." He spoke with great earnestness, leaning forward and watching Mathilde's face.

She listened to him, but it was evident that she had already decided.

"I am grateful," she told him. "I am thankful—how thankful you can hardly know—that you have come to me and renewed our friendship. We will remain friends now, won't we? We will pick up the threads from the past. But don't let there be any false hope. I will go on with my work. I will live my life, till it becomes impossible, till my strength fails. Then it will be my prayer that the end may come quickly."

For many days Courtland and Mathilde met frequently in the enjoyment

of their renewed friendship. One day they spent at Fontainebleau, another at Vaux de Cernay, but between them there was no talk of the future, and there were moments in those days of June sunlight when Mathilde was gay and joyous, when it was possible to forget the shadow beneath which the future lay. Yet that shadow was always present.

In the evening Courtland was often at the theater. Night after night the Odeon was filled. Paris was not tired of *Le Dernier Jour*.

As he watched that last act, night after night, Courtland marveled. Yet how great was the strain upon her in that last act! As the climax came each night, Courtland knew that no one else in the theater knew—that the actress was paying for her triumph with her life. Sometimes he was not at the theater, because he felt that it was impossible for him to watch that last act—to see that spectacle of a woman choosing to die when the joy in her life had died out, and despite her decision, trembling as she raised the phial of poison to her lips, then, when the irrevocable thing had been done, as she saw for one swift instant some vision of her fierce joy of living, regretting that she had done, only to sink down with a cry of pain as the hand of death crushed in upon her life.

Such was the last act of *Le Dernier Jour*.

It was in Mathilde's dressing room at the Odeon, in the interval before the last act.

Courtland was nonplussed, helpless. He had used his last argument and he had not prevailed.

"It is so easy for me," she repeated, "so much easier than it is for many. A way has been made ready. A little courage—that is all."

"A little courage!" Courtland burst out, almost in anger, "a little courage—to die! I ask you to show a greater courage—the courage to live!"

The climax had come so swiftly. He had come back to his rooms in the Rue de Berlin to find a letter waiting for him. It had been lying waiting for him some hours. It was from Mathilde, and it told him that she had decided that night to do what she had been thinking of doing for many days, but had lacked the courage—to drink in the last act not a little wine, as usual, but a poison which she knew was painless, but quickly fatal.

With the words of her letter ringing in his thoughts Courtland had hurried to the Odeon.

He stood now before Mathilde, and she did not waver. He spoke once again of the greater courage, the courage to live, but she only smiled.

"Three years ago, Mathilde," he was saying, "I asked you to marry me. I do so again now."

"It is in pity," she whispered. "Oh, don't tempt me, don't make it hard for me! Do you think I shall be able to bear seeing you chained to my side when this speck of hope you talk of has gone? Think of the misery for us both. Let me end it all tonight."

Yet as she spoke Courtland saw that she loved him. He determined to win by that power. He put his hands upon her shoulders. He forced her to meet his gaze.

"Are you so blind that you think it is because of pity?" he asked. "I will tell you why I ask it, Mathilde. Because I hope some day to know the greatest of all joys. You alone can give it to me. However small the hope, I will give for it—anything!"

For a moment a light came into her eyes which Courtland could not mistake, and he thought he had conquered. A bell rang. It was time to go on the stage. Her decision came back to her. After all, she had thought it all out before. She was only now repeating thoughts she had already crushed. The way had been made ready for her. It was better for her to take it.

"You consent?"

"No," she said; "there is so much to which you are blind."

She went to the door. The phial was in her hand.

"Give me that," Courtland commanded.

"No," Mathilde answered; "I have not given up my decision. I have not thought out all that you have said. On the stage, away from you, I shall be able to think. I must choose for myself."

Before he could prevent her, she had passed through the door.

The act began.

"I must choose for myself" The words echoed in Courtland's ears. He was helpless. What would Mathilde do. He could not tell. He could not influence her. The familiar act went on. Its climax approached. It was intolerable. He went back to the dressing room and sat down. After a time he heard the last cry, the fall of the curtain, the applause.

Then, almost before he knew it, Mathilde had come back. She was stretching out her hand to him.

In it was the phial—untouched.

"I have chosen," she said, "what you call 'the greater courage.' It is as you wish."

He took her hand. It was cold and trembling.

A week afterward, one of the great liners slipped away from the quay at Havre into the deep water of the river, and headed out into the open channel.

Courtland and Mathilde were on board. They sat in deck-chairs, looking out toward the west, and as the estuary widened and the coast of France slipped away, they looked down the channel, over the open sea to the horizon. Beyond the horizon, in America, Fairbank, with his skill and knowledge, was waiting.

France receded from sight. The light waned. But in the west the glow lingered long that night. The sea was calm, and there was hope that, when the dawn came, the sun would rise, unclouded.—Edward Cecil in the Sketch.

The Archbishop and the Bulls.

At the time Archbishop Ryan was selected for the position which he now occupies with so much distinction, there was some difficulty concerning the official announcement of his appointment. Three or four weeks elapsed, and still the papal bull had not reached him. One of his friends, who was deeply concerned in the document, said to him with much solicitude:

"Your grace, what do you suppose has become of your bulls?"

"I don't know," was the smiling rejoinder, "unless they are grazing on the Alps."—Lippincott's.

SENATOR ALLISON REMARKABLE MAN

AS HEAD OF COMMITTEE ON APPROPRIATIONS HE DISPENSED MILLIONS.

HALE IS RANKING MEMBER.

Iowa's Distinguished Legislator Held High Place in Nation's Councils.

DEATHS OF A YEAR IN SENATE

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 22.—[Special.]—The death of Senator William Boyd Allison, while not wholly unexpected, came at a most inopportune time by reason of political conditions in Iowa. His death will leave a void in the Senate that cannot easily be filled for Senator Allison occupied a most unique position, not only in the Senate, but in the country as well.

Dispensed Millions.

As chairman of the committee on appropriations he has dispensed more millions than any man in the history of the nation and in his treatment of the great supply bills of Congress he ceased to be a partisan and became the statesman invoking all his powers for the public weal.

Although a man of few friendships and in a large sense a rather reticent man, William B. Allison had the confidence of both Republicans and Democrats in the upper branch of the national Legislature and when that body was in the hands of the Democrats and ex-Senator Cockrell was chairman of the appropriations committee, William B. Allison was the vital force on the committee during all the years of his connection with the great committee which position he held until his death.

On Many Committees.

In addition to his being chairman of the appropriations committee of the Senate he was a member of the following other committees. Additional accommodations for the library of congress, finance, organizations, conduct and expenditures of the executive departments and the University of the United States.

Senator Allison went to the head of the appropriations committee in 1881, which position he held until 1893, when the Senate passed into the control of the Democrats and he was succeeded by ex-Senator Francis M. Cockrell, now a member of the interstate commerce commission. Cockrell did not long remain at the head of the great money committee of the Senate, the Senate passing into the hands of the Republicans in January, 1896, when the Senate committees were reorganized and Allison again came to the head of the committee on appropriations, which position he held until his death.

Hale Ranking Member.

Senator Eugene Hale of Maine, by the death of Allison becomes the ranking member of the appropriations committee, and undoubtedly will become its chairman, although he will reluctantly accept the chairmanship of naval affairs, which he has a big interest. Should Hale become chairman of appropriations he will undoubtedly retain a place on naval affairs and in the event of Senator Perkins' re-election to the Senate he will probably become chairman of the naval committee.

Entered Public Life Early.

Senator Allison, who is fairly entitled to be called a "Father of the Republic," entered public life in 1865. Abraham Lincoln was then President and the Civil war was just coming to an end. There was then no railroad to the Pacific coast. The population of the United States was only 35,000,000, considerably less than half of what it is today. Since Allison first took his seat in the capitol at Washington ten new states have been admitted to the Union and all our overseas possessions, including Alaska, have been acquired. Up to the time of his death there was no man in either branch of Congress who was there when Allison arrived upon the scene. He had survived all his first conferees. He saw thousands of men come and go—strut their brief period on the public stage—and now he too has passed away.

Not Self-Assertive.

Senator Allison was one of the gentlest souls in public life. He never permitted himself to become angry or excited, his softness of step and voice and manner gave rise to many stories about his many-sided man. It was James Inghis who once said of him that "Allison could put on wooden shoes and walk over a tin roof and make no more noise than a tabby cat mewing over a Brussels' carpet." This, of course, was stretching the long bow, for Allison had opinions and convictions as decided and earnest as those of any man in public life, but he never cared to assert them in vigorous fashion, his ways being the ways of pleasantness, while all his paths were peace. Through his long and honorable career no breath of scandal ever touched him and he leaves a heritage to the nation such as few men leave when they pass over the divide.

Death Busy in Senate.

Death has been busy in the Senate since the beginning of the session. Congress, which will not terminate until the 4th of next March—busier than ever before and without a parallel. Eight Senators have been called by the "grim messenger" in a year and two months, Allison being the last of the octet. Morgan, the venerable, died in June, a year ago, and within a few months was followed by his distinguished colleague from Alabama—Edmund Winston Pettus; then Mallory of Florida; died; then Latimer of South Carolina; Proctor of Vermont; Whytne of Maryland, and just before Allison's death, Bryan of Florida, Mallory's successor, passed out at the age of 32.

Couldn't Make Sheppard Run.

The death of the senior senator from Iowa recalls an interesting episode in connection with affairs in the District of Columbia. Allison was a loyal friend and supporter of the late Alexander R. Sheppard, one time governor of the District of Columbia and the father of the present Washington city. It was during Grant's time that an investigation was begun looking to Sheppard's management of district affairs. Charges were made against this big and brainy man and a joint committee of investigation was appointed of which Allison was chairman. The investigation lasted for several months and finally a report was made completely exonerating Gov. Sheppard. Immediately after the report of the investigating committee was announced a bill was introduced in Congress changing the form of the district government from a governor to that of three commissioners, which bill became a law and the first name to be sent to the Senate by President Grant to be

one of the three commissioners was that of Alexander R. Sheppard. Allison, who was one of Sheppard's strongest supporters, went to the man who made Washington what it is and told him that he could not be confirmed and suggested that he see the President and have his name withdrawn. Sheppard pulled himself up to his tallest height and said: "Senator I know your friendship for me but I want to say right here and now that you can cut my throat, but you can't make me run." Sheppard's name was not withdrawn and he was rejected by a majority. Broken in spirit, with his fortune shattered Alexander Sheppard left Washington shortly afterward for Mexico to rehabilitate his estate, which he accomplished at the expense of broken health, but before his death he returned to the capitol of the nation to be acclaimed its patron saint. The pendulum has swung back.

AN AMERICAN HERO.

Capt. Thomas Scott Used His Own Body to Stop a Leak in a Crowded Ferry Boat.

"One morning in January, when the ice in the Hudson river ran unusually heavy," says F. Hopkinson Smith, in *Everybody's*, "a Hoboken ferry boat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes until the thickness of the pack choked her paddles in mid river. It was an early morning trip, and the decks were crowded with laboring men and the driveways choked with teams; the women and children standing inside the cabins were a solid mass up to the swinging doors. While she was gathering strength for a further effort, an ocean tug sheered to avoid her, veered a point, and crashed into her side, cutting her below the water line in a great V-shaped gash. A moment more, and the disabled boat careened from the shock and fell over on her beam, helpless. Into the V-shaped gash the water poured in a torrent. It seemed but a question of minutes before she would plunge headlong below the ice."

"Within 200 yards of both boats, and free of the heaviest ice, steamed the wrecking tug *Reliance* of the Off-shore Wrecking company, and on her deck forward stood Capt. Scott. When the ocean tug reversed her engine after the collision and backed clear of the shattered wheel house of the ferry boat, he sprang forward, stooped down, ran his eye along the water line, noted in a flash every shattered plank, climbed into the pilot house of his own boat, and before the astonished pilot could catch his breath, pushed the nose of the *Reliance* along the rail of the ferry boat and dropped upon the latter's deck like a cat.

"With a threat to throw overboard any man who stirred, he dropped into the engine room, met the engineer halfway up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crew's bunks, stripped off blankets, snatched up his clothes, overalls, cotton waste, and rags of carpet, cramming them into the great rent left by the tug's entwiner."

"It was useless. Little by little the water gained, bursting out first below, then on one side, only to be calked again, and only to rush in once more. "Capt. Scott stood a moment as if undecided, ran his eye searching over the engine room, saw that by his needs it was empty, then deliberately tore down the top wall of calking he had so carefully built up, and before the engineer could protest, forced his own body into the gap, with his arm outside level with the drifting ice."

"An hour later the disabled ferry boat, with every soul on board, was towed into the Hoboken slip."

"When they lifted the captain from the wreck he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks, the doctor opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages: "Wuz any of them babies hurt?"

"A month passed before he regained his strength, and another week before the arm had healed so that he could get his coat on. Then he went back to the *Reliance*."

The First War Balloon.

In view of the success of the new army airship and the part it will probably play in the next war it is interesting to note that balloons were first used in war as long ago as 1794, when Guyton de Morveau made two ascents and obtained important information during the battle of Fleurus. Their next appearance was during the battle of Solferino, in 1859, and two years later the Federal army employed them near Washington, while their use for conveying the mail bags out of besieged Paris is almost too well known to need mention. The word balloon, by the way, has many meanings, although it is not in the least entirely confined to an aeronautical sense. Originally the balloon was simply a large inflated ball, like a football, from which it came to be applied to the game in which it was used. A large, short necked glass vessel and a method of training fruit trees are also among its meanings, while the King of Siam travels in his balloon, which is, however, a state balloon of gorgeous design.—Dundee Advertiser.

Irish Postage.

On a recently received letter were two postage stamps, one the familiar red stamp, the other an unfamiliar stamp of a dull green, both cancelled by the post-office at which the missive had been mailed. The green stamp carried in the oval a figure of a woman in robes discarding a sword and a shield. In the top panel was the legend "Eirne," on each of the two side panels was the inscription "Sinn Fein," all the lettering being in the Irish character. The bottom panel displayed a couchant hound. On small shields in the four corners were the heraldic blazons of the kingdoms of Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught. This Irish postage will not carry a letter very far unless it is cancelled by stamps of more solid collateral value, but it serves as a vent for national enthusiasm and contributes a little to the cause.—New York Sun.

Big Pennsylvania Oak.

A monster rock oak tree was recently cut in Juniata township, Huntingdon county. Its dimensions were as follows: after having been cut down and peeled; the circumference of the butt was 12 feet 7 inches, or a diameter of about 4 feet; the diameter at the end of the last log, or 62 feet from the butt, was 22 inches; no limbs were on the tree within 60 feet of the ground. The logs were measured and the amount of lumber that can be made is 2190 feet board measure, and twelve cross-ties can be cut from the limbs. The bark will amount to from 1½ to 1¾ cords.—Philadelphia Record.

Very Particular.

"I hear Mrs. Stratitace is opposed to all sorts of society functions and entertaining."

"She is. She is that narrow minded that she wouldn't even entertain an idea."—Baltimore American.

RAIDING THE DOGFISH

JOB OF MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME WARDENS.

Despised Fish to Be Made a Source of Revenue if Such a Thing Is Possible.

Members of the Massachusetts department of fisheries and game have started out to investigate the despised dogfish, under a resolution passed by the last Legislature, which appropriated a sum not exceeding \$10,000 for this purpose, according to the Boston Manuscript. Their investigations probably will occupy the rest of the summer, and laboratory work will be continued probably until the next meeting of the general court, when they will submit a report, if their investigations warrant, although they are not compelled to finish work then.

For the present the commissioners will only "read up" on the subject, visit the marine laboratory at Woods Hole and obtain as much information as possible about the habits and haunts of this wolf of the deep. Later on they will experiment with methods of killing or capturing dogfish in wholesale quantities, and will attempt, by laboratory methods, to determine the economic value of dogfish as a source of oil, glue or fertilizer. They will also make such experiments and investigations as they may see fit to determine how to keep dogfish in check, and to induce fishermen to engage in the dogfish industry, in order that a now worthless and destructive fish may be converted into an article of value.

The task before the commissioners is no easy one. The dogfish hunt in packs, destroying annually many thousands of dollars' worth of useful food fish. It is easy to catch them, because when they are around they drive other fish away, and are afflicted with a perpetual hunger. Fishing for dogfish is not calculated, at present, to attract the fisherman. Rather, it incites to profanity. If the commission can find some profitable commercial method of turning dogfish into useful oils or fertilizers, or glue, however, a market would be provided for those incidentally caught, and possibly factories for the conversion process might be established along the Massachusetts coast. The fish have appeared in great numbers in Buzzard's bay, and are at present a nuisance to fishermen. There are people who say the dogfish is good to eat, but these people are not epicures, and they do not deny that the fish eaten by the dogfish is a great deal better than the dogfish itself.

Considerable work has been done at the Marine Biological laboratory at Woods Hole in studying the dogfish, and the United States fish commission has also given some time to investigation of these small sharks, which attain a length of from two to three feet. The state commission will have the benefit of all this work, but must do considerable original research work on its own account, particularly in relation to the commercial disposition of the dogfish. The members are entering into the work with enthusiasm, however, and have faith in the resolve of the Legislature, which was designed to create an important industry in Massachusetts.

MEXICO'S INLAND WATERWAY.

Canal 104 Miles Long Between Tampico and Tuxpam Built by an American.

The Mexican government is building an inland waterway 104 miles long to connect the ports of Tampico and Tuxpam, which is now about one-half finished and will cost about \$5,000,000 Mexican money, which is equivalent to \$2,500,000 gold.

It is 75 feet wide and has a uniform depth of 10½ feet. The first division of 66 miles is now practically finished and is open for traffic. It is expected that the waterway will be opened all the way through for small boats within two years. This waterway runs within from two to five miles of the gulf along its whole length. Its construction grew out of the fact that there are frequently days at a time when small boats engaged in coastwise trade are unable to weather the rough water of the gulf and that there is insufficient water over the bar at the mouth of the Tuxpam river to enable the boats to reach the harbor at Tuxpam. Another great incentive that led to the building of the canal was that it would be the means of developing a broad agricultural region that has heretofore been badly lacking in transportation facilities for its various products.

The Tampico-Tuxpam canal follows the route of an inland waterway which has been in use for more than three-quarters of a century.

Capt. Charles Shillaber of Chicago is constructing the canal for the Mexican government on a percentage basis. He had made a comfortable fortune, had just reached his sixtieth year and had planned to spend the remainder of his life in comfort and enjoyment. Chancing to visit Mexico on a pleasure trip he conceived the possibilities of improving the old waterway, brought the matter to the attention of the government, and undertook to do the work.

Hanging as a Spectacle.

We would not deny the gravity of death; it is a quite serious matter even to those of us who, while conscious of, or at least admitting, no really sinful performances in the past, would nevertheless, if pressed, confess to certain minor indiscretions which we would be only too willing to join with the Lord in forgetting. Nevertheless, if form or ceremony of general interest be considered, the criterion, dying is one of the most popular things one can do. Nobody goes to see a man born, but the entire community goes to see him buried. Indeed, it is well known that many people, perhaps a majority, derive actual enjoyment from beholding with their own eyes the wicker out of a person's body. The most universal satisfaction found, from time immemorial, in witnessing a hanging we can understand; the event is more spectacular and less expensive than a circus, possesses grisly human interest to a distinctive degree, is presumably grimly just and, in any case, is unpreventable. If the hanging is to take place anyway, why shouldn't we see it? That is "reasoning"—and it seems good enough if one cares for that variety of sport.—North American Review.

The First American Voyagers to Japan.

It is commonly assumed that until the memorable visit of Commodore Perry's squadron in 1853 had shattered the ancient isolation of Japan, no American ship had ever been permitted to trade or tarry in a port of that nation. More than half a century, however, before the tenacious diplomacy of Perry wrested a treaty of "friend and commerce," two Yankee vessels had carried cargoes to and from Nagasaki. Their voyages were typical episodes of the epoch when Salem shipmasters were the first to fly the Stars and Stripes from the uncharted coasts of Sumatra to the unknown islands of the South seas. It was in 1790 that the ship *Franklin*, owned in Boston, and commanded by Capt. James Devereux of Salem, won the historical distinction of being the first American vessel to find a friendly greeting in a

harbor of Japan. Two years later, the ship *Margaret* of Salem, Capt. S. G. Derby, fared on a like errand. Excepting a handful of Dutch traders, these two ships visited a land as strange and unknown to the outside world as was the heart of Thibet a dozen years ago. The log books and journals of these voyages have to do with customs and incidents of the history of the middle ages in Europe.—Ralph D. Paine in The Outing Magazine.

WISE CALIFORNIA CROW.

Gets His Breakfast Every Morning on a Fast Passenger Train.

Tales of the big gulls which accompany the army transports all the way in the long journey from San Francisco are not infrequent, but it has remained for a California crow to wear the laurel. If you pass Hornbush any fine morning at 7:30 o'clock sharp and crane your neck out of the Pullman window and toward the sky you will observe a fine black devil of a crow sitting complacently in the topmost branches of an old pine, preening his feathers and apparently half asleep.

But he is far from being asleep. On the contrary, he is very much awake, for he is keeping a big lookout for train No. 14, whose smoke is visible every morning at this hour as it comes tearing along the road. As the cars approach the tree there is a subdued, stately flutter of two black wings. Master Crow rises slowly into the air and picks up No. 14 with the abandon and ease of a crow-hobo asleep.

He drops to the roof of the car as if it were his rightful home, and though the engineer has tried every way to play a joke on him by tooting the whistle, ringing the bell madly and making a general racket, the crow solemnly refuses to be dislodged. He is an old friend now and the passengers on the 7:30 have learned to look for him as regularly as they do for their morning papers.

Appetizers are thrown at him all the way to Siskiyou, which is reached at 8:45 o'clock, where his ebony majesty enjoys a royal meal, to which his acumen and perseverance have fairly entitled him.—San Francisco Call.

Double Veil Is Latest Newport Fad.

The double veil fad, which was discarded two seasons ago by general request of the men, because it was an impossibility to tell who was bowing to them, has been renewed with vigor at Newport. The other morning at the Casino Mrs. Philip M. Lydig came in for tennis wearing a heavy dark brown veil over a white tulle effect, and as another woman shook Mrs. Lydig by the hand she remarked, "I hardly knew you." Mrs. Lydig replied, "I'm sure I did not know who you were till you spoke."

Then in came Miss Anna Sands with another double veil showing only her eyes and a portion of the forehead, and Mrs. Robert Phelps followed. These veils are either of brown, green, or white, and are caught in the back of the head and worn from the bridge of the nose and well under the chin. The eyes and forehead only are shown.

It was a wave of veils at the Casino. Mrs. Smith Hollis McKim of New York came in wearing a white serge morning gown with a lavender-colored parasol. A Panama hat turned up in front and down in the back, with a silk tulle veil carrying almost to the ground, Miss Ethelinda C. Morgan, Mrs. Oliver Harrison and Mrs. Joseph R. Dilworth wore the extreme long drooping veils.

Black Forest Customs.

The peasant farms of the Black Forest are handed down from father to son in a direct line, often dating back 400 years. There is no division as in France; all falls to the heir, only here it is not the eldest, but the youngest son who inherits. It is rare that a Bur (peasant) dies as reigning head. When he gets on in years he writes a white serge morning gown with a lavender-colored parasol. A Panama hat turned up in front and down in the back, with a silk tulle veil carrying almost to the ground, Miss Ethelinda C. Morgan, Mrs. Oliver Harrison and Mrs. Joseph R. Dilworth wore the extreme long drooping veils.

Belgian Book Stores.

There are no bookstalls on Belgian railways, they having been closed by order of the government, but whether in the interests of the passengers or the eyesight of that attention should be not distracted from the advertisements of soap, in three languages, which are the pride of the Netherlands, does not appear. An association of authors and journalists has been formed at Spa, which will petition for leave to found and maintain bookstalls on the Belgian railways. Some of the frontier towns are less dependent upon printer's ink than one would have imagined possible in this century. The "bookseller" at Bastogne, being asked to display his wares brought out a selection of account books, and replied to the remonstrance of a traveler, storm stayed in this unexciting spot. "There are so many books in the market here, it is unlikely it would be of any use to me; therefore it is as well to have none"—an opinion presumably shared by the Belgian government.—Westminster Gazette.

Board at Harvard.

Something more than 2000 Harvard students board in commons. That is to say, two-thirds of all the university students resident in Cambridge, and a number equal subsequently to the entire undergraduate body, take their meals in two dining associations which are conducted on the co-operative principle, the cost of board week ranging from \$4 to \$5. One of the associations is run on the European and the other on the American plan. There is much to be said in commendation of such a condition of things at a great university which is sometimes erroneously reckoned an expensive place to get an education. It is not only cheap board, considering its quality, but it is an arrangement that helps to bring all the students together at least three times a day, enabling them all to touch elbows with each other. Besides, it is popular, in all senses.—Boston Herald.

Parcels Post Pact Changed.

NOT A PARTICLE OF SKIN ON BODY

Worst Case of Eczema Doctor Had Seen in 40 Years—For Six Months Father Expected His Baby to Die—Blood Oozed Out All Over Her Body—Had to Be Wrapped in Silk and Carried on a Pillow—Now She Is Perfectly Cured.

DOCTOR RECOMMENDED CUTICURA REMEDIES

"My little girl was born two weeks before her time and my wife died four hours after the birth of our child and I had to raise the baby on artificial foods. Six months after birth she broke out and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to go to her mama, but thank God and his agents, she is alive and well to-day and she will be three years old the seventh of December and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since."

"I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C— gave her up and then I went to C— and got Dr. B— and he and Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment saved her. He recommended the Cuticura Remedies, or said we were right in making use of them. As nearly as I can remember, we used eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment; but you must take into consideration that here was an exceptional case, for an old and good doctor said that it was the worst case that had come to him in forty years. I have always hinged on Cuticura Soap to keep her skin soft and to give her a pure complexion. James J. Smith, Wood and Metal Pattern Maker, Box 234, Buena Vista, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.) (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills 25c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mail Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.



"Who'll win the pennant?" Listen to the cry, and note the baseball fever in each eye.

Oh, well, it's all right to be a little "nutty" on baseball—the season will soon be over and the fans will settle down to the important question of life, such as what sort of coal is best. We can confidently claim that our Raymond City Coal will please you for every customer has the glad word to say about it.

Price \$3.75 per ton.

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One Year.....\$5 00
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One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1908.

THE republican plurality in Maine is larger than it was two years ago. The party has regained control of Portland, Augusta, Auburn, Belfast, Ellsworth and practically all the large cities of the state. The election was held Monday.

THE published letter of President Roosevelt to a friend in the west has been read with much interest by the people. He sets forth the reasons for the election of W. H. Taft in his usual clear, forcible and direct style. The people believe in President Roosevelt and they never go wrong by following his leadership.

THE county council declined to make an appropriation of \$1500 to provide a workhouse for jail prisoners on the ground that the petitioners presented no plans and specifications. It will now be in order to look up the plans and specifications on which every other appropriation is based. Next time you go to the auditors office look for the blue prints.

STATE WIDE PROHIBITION

Prohis Will Have Monster Petition Before the Legislature.

Indianapolis, September 15.—It was learned today that 2,500 petitions are being circulated in Indiana by Prohibitionists for signatures of persons desirous that the general assembly, at its coming special session, pass a resolution that there be submitted to the voters of the state a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors in the state. The petition also states that the legislature will be asked at its special session to enact a state-wide prohibition law to be effective until the electorate shall have had opportunity to vote on the desired constitutional amendment. The petitions will be forwarded to the general assembly.

Political managers are doing everything possible to make ready for the special session of the legislature that will be convened next Friday and for the extra elections that are to be held on Thursday. There are six vacancies to be filled. It happens that four of the districts are Democratic normally by a large majority. The big fight next Thursday will take place in Muncie, where the Republican candidate has declared for county local option. The Democratic nominee says he is a "liberal" and that he will not vote for the county unit. Both parties are putting up an earnest fight, as the results in these special elections may be considered as in a measure indicative of the result at the November elections. All of the best speakers on both sides are being hurried to the scene. The Republican state organization is sending Senator Hemenway, Congressman Watson and a number of its most powerful speakers to Muncie to help arouse the people, while the Anti-Saloon League and Governor Hanly are doing everything in their power to get out a large vote.

Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has THE BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle-wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disagreeable, catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or the derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance by perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address: World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., N. 903 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets is the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

NEW YORK IS IN THE LIMELIGHT

Both Big Parties Today Seeking to Name a Ticket.

A STRONG BOOM FOR MR. ROOT

As a Harmony Nominee, the Secretary of State Has Received Assurances From Republican State Delegates Gathered at Saratoga, Which, if Carried to a Conclusion in the Convention, Would Apparently Eliminate Governor Hughes From the Game—Democrats at Rochester Facing a Perplexing Political Puzzle.

Saratoga, N. Y., Sept. 15.—Renomination of Governor Charles E. Hughes by the Republican state convention at its session this afternoon seems the probable outcome of a battle in which most of the fighting has been done by the opposition. No stone has been left unturned by the leaders who desired and still desire to prevent the governor's renomination, but as the decisive



ELIHU ROOT.

hour approached, impartial observers saw no means by which the defeat of the governor can actually be accomplished, and the anti-Hughes leaders themselves began to admit that their cause was probably hopeless.

Definite reports from the country delegations developed decidedly more strength for the renomination of the governor than any of the polls had shown before. It is thoroughly understood here that the opposition could have defeated the nomination of the governor if they could have agreed upon some other man of adequate political size, and induced him to accept the nomination.

But all efforts to find such a man have proved fruitless. Secretary of State Elihu Root, who is acting as chairman of the convention, has been the subject of incessant and most persuasive appeals to assume the onus of the situation. His reception by the convention was definitely enthusiastic, and it is probable that with the slightest intimation of consent on his part, the convention could be stampeded to him.

Mr. Root told the leaders, however, that he could not think of such a thing. "I am the senior member of President Roosevelt's cabinet," he was quoted as saying. "If I should do such a thing, either I would be accused, and rightly, of disloyalty to the president, or he would be accused, with good reason, of insincerity in his attitude toward the governor's renomination."

THE ROCHESTER CONVENTION

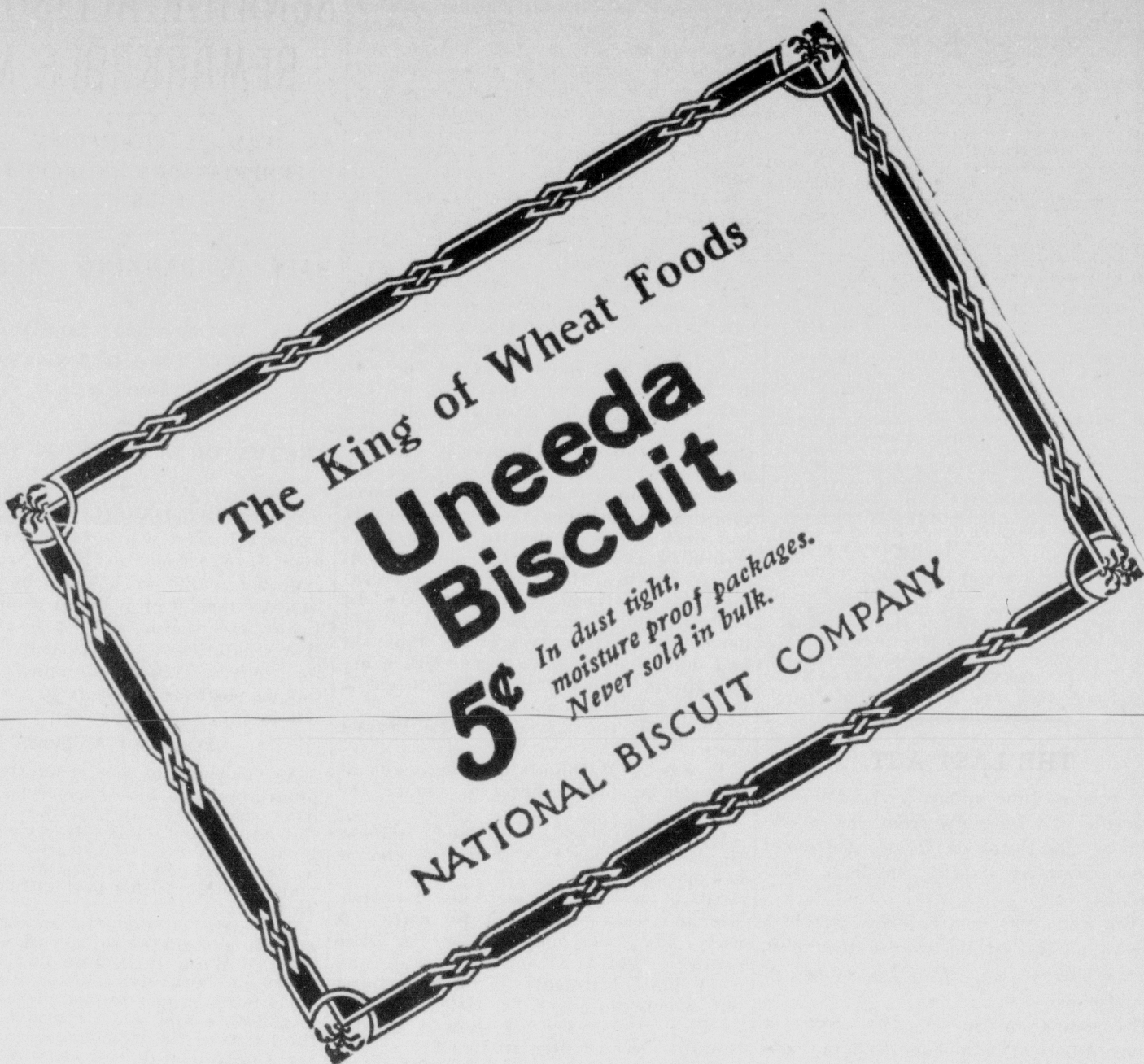
Fight Lies Between Followers of Connors and Those of Murphy.

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 15.—The nebular conditions surrounding the nomination by the Democratic state convention of a candidate for governor has taken definite form, and the problem is declared to have been reduced to a choice between Lieutenant Governor Lewis Stuyvesant Chanler, who is being urged by State Chairman William J. Connors, and Justice James W. Gerard of New York city, who is announced as the choice of Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall.

The race seems to have resolved itself into a contest between the up-state delegates, who are declared to be strongly in favor of Mr. Chanler, and the Tammany delegates with their alliances throughout the state, who will follow the suggestions of Mr. Murphy. Justice Gerard has long been prominent in Democratic councils in New York city and was elected last fall to the supreme court bench. He has heretofore been mentioned but casually in connection with the nomination and the prominent position into which he has been elevated came as a distinct surprise.

Significance has been attached to the fact that while each has a different candidate, it was announced from authoritative sources that there is an absolute understanding between Chairman Connors and Leader Murphy and that all talk of serious trouble between them is without the slightest foundation.

No one participating in the confer-



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Our unexcelled buying facilities enable us to obtain for our patrons the "cream" of the world's creations in fashionable attire for women. We've been unusually fortunate this season in assembling a comprehensive assortment of the more aristocratic, exclusive models, bringing within the reach of Seymour ladies a collection of the best Suits which in variety, style and quality is without a parallel outside of large cities. Prices from \$12.50 to \$50.00, saving you about one-fourth.

The GOLD MINE DEPARTMENT STORE.

ences was willing to say positively that the race had been settled in favor either of Justice Gerard or of Mr. Chanler. The name of Supreme Court Justice Philip H. Dugro of New York city was also brought into the discussion of candidates for first place on the ticket, and it was intimated that he was looked upon by Tammany Hall with favor second only to that of Justice Gerard himself. The names of practically all other candidates took on secondary interest.

The Democratic state committee voted to seat the contesting anti-McCarran delegates in the Sixth and Ninth districts of Kings county. Only five members of the committee voted with McCarran. The Brooklyn senator declared that if any of his delegates were unseated by the credentials committee the entire Kings county delegation would bolt the convention.

The first session of the convention was held today at noon, when former Justice Morgan J. O'Brien delivered his address as temporary chairman. After the committees were named adjournment was taken until tomorrow morning, when Judge Alton B. Parker, the permanent chairman, will deliver his address and the convention will settle down to serious business.

Even a novice could tell by a brief visit to the headquarters of the Democratic and Republican state committees that there is something unusual in the air. Not in many years has there been as much activity among the members of the rival organizations. The Republicans during the last twelve years have "had it on" the Democrats in the way of facilities for conducting a campaign. It has been the rule that there were a few volunteers working at the Democratic headquarters doing whatever they could and accomplishing all they could in a small way, but this time the Democrats seem to have as large a force as the Republicans.

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New Cabbage, Green Beans,
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We have the Grandest line of Fall Suits we have ever shown and they are admired by all who see them. Rich Patterns, Stylish Designs, Perfect Fitting

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\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.

\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.

\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.

\$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
\$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
\$1000.00, 6 room residence }

\$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.

\$1200.00, 6 room residence.
\$2750.00 for this modern home.
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

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by a good dentist will show treacherous cavities and defects in your teeth that will result in their loss unless you have them attended to in time. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is as true in regard to your teeth as to your health or eyesight. Have your teeth examined and kept in good condition by a good dentist, and you will preserve them through life.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

"Adios el Varana"

That's Spanish for "Summer, fare thee well." When you say "Give me another jar of **Ka-De-Co Cream**, it means practically the same thing. **Ka-De-Co Cream** removes every trace of summer blemish and renders the skin soft, smooth and transparent. Try it and you will recommend it to others. Price 25c.

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Will write any kind of **INSURANCE**
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Fair tonight and Wednesday, not much change of temperature.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

| | MAX | MIN |
|---------------------|-----|-----|
| September 15, 1908, | 91 | 57 |

Jury Frees Colored Women.

Rushville, Ind., Sept. 15.—Mrs. Lelar Coleman, colored, was acquitted by a jury on a charge of murdering her husband after the jurors had deliberated for four hours. Charles Coleman, a respectable negro farmer, was found dead last March along the road near his home, having been beaten to death with a hatchet and his throat cut. Suspicion fell on Leslie Bundrant, a negro who lived with the Colemans, and his arrest followed. Bundrant confessed the crime and implicated Mrs. Coleman. He said they were in love and had agreed on murdering the husband to get him out of the way. Bundrant is now serving a life sentence.

Mutually Helpful Association.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—At a meeting held here of prominent railway officials and representatives of the labor organizations whose members are employed on railways, "The American Railroad Employees' and Investors' Association" was formed, the purpose of which is to cultivate and maintain between its members such a spirit of mutual interest and such concern on the part of all for the welfare and prosperity of American railroads as will best promote their successful and profitable operation, for the benefit alike of their employes, investors and the public.

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them don't drug the stomach or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Peilens.

Body Caught by Mail Crane.

South Bend, Ind., Sept. 14.—Clyde Horton of Elkhart, a fireman on the Lake Shore railroad, was struck on the head by a mail crane as his train was passing through Mishawaka, and died just as he was being taken into Epworth hospital, this city. Horton, it is believed, was releasing the injector, which carries water into the engine, and in doing so his body in some way probably projected beyond the side of the locomotive.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the Sanol Remedies. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

Fell to Her Death.

Chicago, Sept. 15.—Mrs. Harriet Stevens, twenty-four years old, wife of Charles H. Stevens, general agent of the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroad, jumped or fell from the window of an apartment building last night and died from injuries sustained when she struck the roof of the engine room, seventy feet below. Stevens told the police that he had quarreled with his wife.

Secure your tickets at once for Caleb Power's lecture Wednesday night. On sale at Gates' store.

PERSONAL.

Herbert Platter went to Brownstown today.

Albert Spray went to Brownstown this forenoon.

W. F. Soal, of Bedford, was here Monday on business.

C. B. Davis transacted business in Indianapolis yesterday.

Miss Blanche Milhous, has returned to college at Evanston, Ill.

J. M. Hinderlider, of Medora, was in the city yesterday on business.

J. C. Trembly, of Columbus, attended to some business here yesterday.

John L. Alexander, of Greensburg, was in the city on business Monday.

Gilbert Meredith, of Rushville, transacted business in Seymour Monday.

G. J. Schmitt, of Columbus, was a business visitor in Seymour yesterday.

Rev. Washburn, of Brownstown, was here today on his way to conference.

John H. Conner transacted business for the REPUBLICAN at Brownstown today.

Frank Hackendorf, of Brownstown, was a business visitor in the city yesterday.

Rev. H. H. Allen went to Shelbyville this morning to attend the Methodist Conference.

J. J. Cobb and daughter, Miss Agnes, left this afternoon for Lynchburg, Virginia, where she will enter college.

Ralph Boyer, assistant to General Manager of the traction lines here, has gone to New York for a few days' vacation.

Dr. J. H. Doddridge, formerly of this city, spent a few hours yesterday with Rev. H. H. Allen on his way to Shelbyville.

Miss Gladys Kyte will leave tomorrow morning for Nashville, Tenn., where she will attend school Belmont College.

Miss Flora Cordell, of Salter Creek township, a niece of Howard Cordell, of this city, was here this morning on her way to Brownstown.

Rev. J. E. Washburn, of Brownstown, spent several hours in this city this morning on his way to Shelbyville to the Methodist Conference.

Mrs. Frank Boas and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Turmail, of Vallonia, came up this morning and went to Scottsburg to visit relatives and attend the fair.

Miss Grace Carter returned home yesterday from a two weeks' visit at Washington. She went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day with relatives.

Rev. J. F. Severinghaus, of New Albany, who had been attending a family reunion at White Creek, left this morning for Columbus, Ohio to attend conference.

Miss Joanna Newby, Miss Myrtle Morton, Miss Minnie Shepard, Miss Myrtle Huckleberry and Mrs. George Tierney went to Brownstown this morning to spend the day with Mrs. Henry Critcher.

Dr. E. R. Vest came in from Madison this morning and spent the day with his daughter, Mrs. R. O. Mayes, at her home on west Fifth street. This afternoon he went to conference at Shelbyville.

John M. Lewis, Frank S. Jones, O. O. Swalls, F. W. Wesner, S. A. Barnes, U. F. Lewis, W. F. Miller, Ed Elsner, T. M. Honan, J. H. Kamman, Oscar Abel, A. C. Brannaman and others went to Brownstown today.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Ruth Brandt.
Mrs. Clara Courtwright.
Miss Myrtle Honeycutt.
Miss Ida Snider.

GENTS.

Mr. Felix Bulloch.
Mr. G. P. Bastich.
Mr. Sam Carr.
Mr. Henry Dole.
Buck Loranze.
Mr. George Pilman.
Mr. Thomas Royal.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Sept. 14, 1908.

Northern Forest Fires.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 15.—While forest fires are still burning along the north shore it is believed they have passed the danger point so far as the threatened destruction of villages is concerned. Hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of timber is being destroyed, however. The situation on the Mesaba range is also greatly improved and the flames in that territory have now reached a stage where they are no longer considered dangerous to the different towns.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Fine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

COLLINS REGAINS HIS FREEDOM TODAY

Indiana Bank Wrecker Leaves Leavenworth Prison.

Leavenworth, Kan., Sept. 15.—Wilson Collins, former cashier of a bank at Elkhart, Ind., was released from a federal prison here this morning after a six-year sentence for violation of the national banking law. Collins was sentenced at the same time with A. N. Broderick, president of the bank, and Walter Brown, a financier, who borrowed heavily from the bank.

The three men are brothers-in-law. Collins at the trial turned state's evidence and testified that the bank loaned Brown three times the legal amount. Brown and Broderick, it is said have not spoken to Collins since, although they live in close quarters in the prison. Collins's associates have yet several years to serve.

Dashed Across Burning Bridge.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 15.—One hundred passengers on a Rock Island train bound for this city, narrowly escaped being dashed through a burning bridge into a gully fifty feet below, between Toulon and Wyoming. The train was running down grade, when rounding a curve, the bridge was seen to be in flames. Engineer Daizel put on full speed and made a dash across the bridge. An examination of the structure afterward showed that seventeen cross-ties and some stringers had been burned nearly through.

Captain Cook's Trial.

Washington, Sept. 15.—The trial by court martial of Captain Frank A. Cook of the subsistence department of the army on a charge of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, which has been in progress here for several days, has been concluded. The findings of the court were not made public, but will be referred through military channels to the president.

Mr. Bryan in Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., Sept. 15.—William J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for president, spoke last night in this city in the Fifth Regiment armory before an audience which is conservatively estimated exceeded 25,000 persons. Mr. Bryan received an ovation seldom equalled in this city.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

A delegation from Greenfield, Ind., called on Candidate Taft today.

Mr. Taft, presidential nominee, is today celebrating his fifty-first birthday.

John Andrews, for fifteen years chief of the Cleveland fire department, is dead.

John Reigle, a young farmer living near Peabody, Kan., choked his wife to death and then shot and killed himself.

Francisco Quinones, one of the leading figures in Porto Rican history, is dead at San Juan, and flags there are at half mast.

Four persons were killed and twenty-six injured in a wreck on the Yazoo & Mississippi Valley railroad near Clarksdale, Miss.

A log train of the Henderson Boyd Lumber company was wrecked near Samson, Ala., killing three persons outright and injuring twenty.

It is reliably reported that night riders are organizing in northeastern Arkansas for the purpose of reducing the cotton acreage for next year.

The disciplining of several government employes because of political activity, is announced in a statement given out by the civil service commission.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin.
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Dressing Boys

It's easy to dress the Boy correctly and to your satisfaction. It can be done too at no increase of cost. If you'd like styles for your boy that are not commonplace, those bright snappy garments which you would expect to find in New York stores, and in the same satisfying variety,

Come Here With THE BOY

We not only promise, but assure the newest productions from the best makes of Boys' Clothing in this country. They are here with all that quality which makes a smart and sturdy Suit at prices which you'll admit are very moderate.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

Preliminary FALL SHOWING

On the line between summer and autumn. Visiting this store at the present time you will see the smartest ideas in fall dress goods, suitings, silks, satins and trimmings. House furnishings, rugs, carpets, lace curtains, portiers, blankets and domestics.

Watch for our Fall Announcement.

Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

SPECIALS

\$4,000.00 worth of 5 per cent. bonds. Cottage, center of town, 6 rooms, well, cist rn—\$950. 5 room cottage—\$10.0.

E. C. BOLLINGER,
Phone 186 and 5
Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability, Accident and Sick Benefit **INSURANCE**
Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

P. COLABUONO,
Ladies' & Gents' **SHOEMAKER**
Repairing neatly done while you wait. Fine work given special attention. 14 1/2 St. Louis Ave. SEYMOUR

TAKE YOUR BABY TO Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you can. Delays are dangerous.

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow Baths for all kinds of Lung Trouble.

WHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

SUDIE MILLS MATLOCK
Piano Teacher,
Res. Studio: 521 N. Chestnut St.
SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

Fall and Winter Styles now ready for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at

SCIARRA BROS.,
Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.
Ask About Rebate Ticket.

LEWIS & SWAILS
LAWYERS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Insure Your Property in **THE WESTCHESTER FIRE INSURANCE CO.**
Assets \$3,738,676-45
GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent, 1st Nat. Bank Building.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,
ARCHITECT
824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA.

French physicians assert that chloroform is a sure cure for sunstroke, but they have yet to discover a sure cure for chloroform.

Representatives of steamship companies are in conference in Paris, trying to devise ways and means to avoid ruinously low rates. The way out is easy. "Stop cutting."

The Boston climber who has achieved a record in Switzerland by climbing in one day the Jungfrau, the Moench and the Giger, illustrated the American habit of doing business in a wholesale way on short notice.

When the producer gas engine supplants the steam engine there will be no such occurrences as that at York, Pennsylvania, yesterday, where eight men were blown out of existence by the explosion of a boiler.

The curve beyond which trainmen cannot see was responsible for the fatal wreck near Piqua, Ohio. There are many curves of this kind on both steam and electric railways, and conditions should be changed, if possible, in the interest of safety.

The Yaqui Indians are slaughtering settlers in Mexico and thus beginning a war that will not end until the reidskins are all either killed or corralled in a reservation. Owing to the Indian's obstinacy and bloodthirstiness, civilization must progress in that way.

As has been expected, the Wright brothers have demonstrated in France that they have an aeroplane that can make long flights. The Farman machine, which was exhibited in New York last week, will stay in the air only so long as its engine is operating at full power; it lacks soaring ability.

Before they reached Auckland, the battleships of the American fleet had an opportunity to display their seaworthiness in steaming in the teeth of a heavy gale. Despite their heavy armament and the tremendous weight of machinery and mechanical equipment, the modern battleship is buoyant and quite dry in heavy weather.

The loss of eight lives by the burning of the steamer *Pernier*, at a landing on Lake Winnipeg early Thursday morning, would not have occurred had the boat been properly watched during the night. Fire is a peril of steamboat travel that must be reckoned with by those whose duty it is to safeguard passengers as much as possible.

Fishermen on the west shore of Lake Michigan are organizing for the purpose of urging legislation increasing the size of the meshes in nets generally. This is a wise move on their part. The smaller fish should be spared in the interest of future business.

As Count Zeppelin has been subsisting on expectation for many years, the disaster which compels him to experience another season of effort and waiting to show what he can do in the line of aeronautics, will serve to renew his youth and keep him active longer than would be the case were he to reach the goal of his ambition at a single bound.

The British wheat crop this year will be 550,000 quarters below last year's. The American harvest of wheat, it is now estimated, will yield somewhere in the neighborhood of 781,000,000 bushels, compared with 634,087,000 a year ago. American crop statistics and also the prices for farm products are cheerful objects of contemplation this year.

In steaming from Honolulu to Auckland, a distance of 3830 miles, the American battleships which are now in the antipodes are believed to have accomplished a greater distance than has ever before been achieved by heavy fighting ships with one supply of coal. The voyage proves that the modern battleship can be made to do things, after all, when she is far away from the coal pile.

The president of the fishery section of the Brussels Chamber of Commerce has made interesting experiments in the carriage of fish. Soles caught by Ostend boats off the Portuguese coast which were packed in a special vegetable paper turned out after sixteen days in much better condition, both as regards freshness and flavor, than those packed in ice. After all, there is nothing like paper!

In taking steps for the construction of an immense drydock, one thousand feet long, the White Star Steamship company reveals the expectation of its managers that ships of that length will eventually make their appearance. The tendency toward the employment of bigger ships should cause builders of docks and canal locks to make ample provision for marine development in the near future.

The assistant dairy and food inspector who is arresting farmers and cheese-makers in Manitowish county who maintain unclean and unsanitary places is doing good work that will be appreciated by consumers of milk and cheese. His activity should stimulate effort to improve conditions wherever farmers and others in the dairy counties are maintaining unclean premises which menace the public health.

A beneficent course of procedure for charitable and philanthropic organizations is indicated by the work of the Cincinnati Young Men's Christian Association, which has sent two hundred idle men to the harvest fields of the Dakotas. Thousands of men would be glad to leave the cities for a few months' work in the country if ways and means

could be devised for transporting them to the farmers who are calling loudly for help.

The new trademark treaty with Japan opens a way toward the suppression of counterfeiters of American products which have been placed upon the Asiatic markets by shrewd Japanese manufacturers. This sinister competition has been injurious in two ways. It has done direct injury by supplying a demand which would otherwise have been supplied by American goods. It has done indirect injury by creating prejudice, for in many instances the Japanese imitations were inferior.

The July fire loss in the United States and Canada amounted to \$15,323,750, being the smallest for any month so far during 1908 except May, when the total was \$15,181,150. For the first half of the current year the destruction by fire has reached an aggregate of \$141,481,500, compared with \$135,718,550 for the corresponding period of 1907. It is said that this year's losses have represented fully insured property to a greater extent than usual, and that but for the advance in security values which has taken place of late some of the insurance companies would have been in serious straits.

The rage for speed on the water is quite as pronounced as the rage for rapid going on land. A resident of Pittsburgh has offered a bonus of \$100,000 for a motor boat with a guaranteed speed of fifty miles an hour, and the Herreshoffs are said to be considering the matter. Last week, after her race with the British challengers for the Harmsworth cup, the American motor boat *Dixie II*, achieved over thirty-six miles an hour during a private trial. This is very fast, but to win the \$100,000 offered by the Pittsburgher a builder will have to increase this gait by fourteen miles, which is a good speed for commercial vessels.

Galveston has been noting the struggles of New York in competition with Montreal for export grain traffic, and the complaints concerning high rail and canal freights, and her business men are expressing hope that a share of the export business of the West may be diverted to the gulf route by way of Galveston. But this hope is tenuous. The Great Lakes and their connecting links provide a waterway that reaches almost half way across the continent, and the natural economic route for export grain is along this chain. The struggling of New York and Boston against Montreal will serve to stimulate improvements which will make it all the more unlikely that any great amount of export grain will ever go by the gulf route.

A reader who was informed by a contemporary that his wife's sister's husband is his brother-in-law declares that "Webster's International Dictionary" states that not even usage sanctions the claim. "Webster's International" says a brother-in-law is "the brother of one's husband or wife; also, the husband of one's sister; sometimes, the husband of one's wife's sister." The "Standard Dictionary" thus defines the term brother-in-law: "A husband's brother; a wife's brother; a sister's husband; loosely in England and legally in the United States, a wife's sister's husband." These definitions warrant an affirmative answer to the correlative question: "In case our two wives died and I should die without heir or other relatives would he (the wife's sister's husband) be able to inherit my fortune on the ground of relationship?" But death would have to deal very severely with the average family in order to bring about this exceedingly remote contingency.

To the objects of interest in the Michigan state park on Mackinac Island is soon to be added a monument to Father Marquette, the gift of the late Peter White of Marquette, Michigan. Mr. White was not a Catholic, but as a student of history was deeply impressed by the beauty of Father Marquette's character and the significance of his services to civilization, as well as the picturesque of the niche which he fills in the early history of the Northwest. The statue will be like that in the city of Marquette, a bronze replica of the marble figure which is in the Statuary Hall of the Capitol at Washington, the work of the sculptor Trentanove, commissioned by the state of Wisconsin. Art critics have agreed in praising this work of Trentanove, and students of Northwestern history have united in according praise to the part which Father Marquette performed in the opening of what is now one of the most flourishing sections of the great republic of the New World. Mackinac Island, conspicuously identified with the early history of the Northwest, and the rendezvous every year of thousands of summer visitors, is an appropriate place for another statue of Father Marquette.

Oklahoma Wolf Story.

Orlie Hizer of near Lawrie was in the city yesterday to claim bounty on a couple of large wolf scalps. Having occasion to go down into a gulch, he threw his shotgun over his shoulder in hopes of a chance shot at a rabbit. He noticed a stir in a clump of bushes and found that they contained a wolf, part of its body being visible. With only a single barreled shotgun he took chances and fired. Through the cloud of smoke he saw the animal coming straight at him and jumped to one side as its jaws snapped. Quickly reloading, he fired again, killing it. On examination of the bushes he found that he had killed the wolf that he had first seen, and that its mate had been there also and had made a spring at him.—Guthrie Cor. Dallas News.

Pulpit Hourglasses.

The twenty-minute sermon is a purely modern invention, as is proved by the number of pulpit hourglasses that are still to be found in many old churches. In the register of St. Catherine's, Aldgate, the following entry, dated 1564, occurs: "Paid for an hourglass, that hanged by the pulpit, where the preacher doth make a sermon, that he may know how the hour passeth away, one shilling." A modern pulpit glass—probably the only one of its kind—is to be found in the Chapel Royal, Savoy. It is an eighteen minute glass, and was placed in the chapel on its restoration in 1867.—Dundee Advertiser.

WOMEN'S COLUMN.

"Little Johnnies."

Johnny hung his little sister; She was dead before they missed her. Johnny's allus up t' tricks. Ain't he cute?—he's only six.

Johnny with his little axe Dealt his brother awful wacks. He don't care if mamma kicks. Ain't he cute? he's only six.

John has gone from bad to worse; Now his father's in a hearse. Sneared him with a load of bricks. Ain't he cute? he's only six.

Johnny saw a buzz-saw buzz Like a bike, and thought it wuzz. Johnny's allus up t' tricks. Ain't he cute? he's only six.

—Cornell Widow.

Ice and Beauty.

"What makes you look so blooming?" said the pale girl to the girl with rosy cheeks. "When I saw you last week you appeared so dragged out. I may say that, because I'm a wreck myself. But now your face is as fresh and glowing as a child's—all the tired lines gone. What worked the change?"

"Ice," said the rosy girl, briefly. "Ice? I massage my face with it, and, aside from the good effect it has on the skin, it's the most comforting thing you can imagine on a hot day. My sister brought the idea from London. She said a well known actress over there, who is rather celebrated for her lovely complexion, used the ice massage regularly, and affirmed that it was worth all other beautifiers put together. I scoffed at it, but I tried it, and it made the flesh feel so good, so firm and cool and smooth, that I kept on with the practice, just for the refreshment of it. And after a few applications I discovered that I was, as you say, losing that dragged out look, and I do believe it's the ice."

"How do you use it?" "Just the way the English actress is said to use it. First, I rub some good face food well into the skin. You know the general rules for a face massage—rub it upward from the chin. Then I take a piece of ice and massage away until my face fairly glows. After that comes the drying process with a fine towel, and then I apply a little bit of visible cream, or oil, and finish with some of the best face powder. I should have said that after the first application of face food I wiped off every bit that would come off. And there's one thing the actress is said to do that I don't do. She smooths her face with a fine piece of pumice stone in between the face food and the ice. That seems to me harsh treatment, and I've heard that it brings out the down."

"It is said," added the rosy girl, "that to sit for an hour every day with a piece of ice bound under the chin will cure the worst case of double chin. When my chin begins to show an extra fold, I'm going to try it."

"I should think it would be sort of drippy," said the pale girl. "And you mean to say that ice will pump out the face and take in the chin?"

"Well," said the rosy girl, laughing. "It's a poor rule that won't work both ways. I can't vouch, though, for the effect of ice on the chin. But that it plumps out the face I'm living evidence."—New York Tribune.

The Test of Life.

Love is the sure test of your spiritual life. The man or woman who does not love has no spiritual life. "We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not abideth in death." First of indifference is the attitude toward others that the Prince of Death tries to make us assume. We need not hate every one, either; if he can get us to hating only one or two with a good warm hatred, that is enough for his purposes. He knows that then death has begun to set in. The love, of which John writes is not possible in our own strength; it must come from the Lord. But we may make sure of it, if we want it. It is not a feeling; it is the unselfish preferring of others, putting them always ahead of ourselves, in thought and word as well as in act. When, in Christ's strength, we are winning the fight that it takes to do this, we have begun to live as he meant we should live. For love is love, and love is life.—Sunday School Times.

Tea.

In speaking of tea, the advisability of using black instead of green tea was urged, and the Ceylon or India teas were recommended. It was suggested that if a person had a strong preference for green tea, each time a pound of tea is purchased some black be added, beginning with a very small proportion (say two ounces to fourteen of green), and in each pound purchased increase the proportion of black one ounce until all black can be taken with as much enjoyment as was the green formerly. The importance of using freshly drawn and freshly boiled water, immediately on its reaching boiling point, was urged. A teapot of earthenware or one of the glazed ware is preferable, and tin should never be used for tea. First, pour over it the boiling water, and carry at once to the table unless the tea used be one of the Japanese varieties, when it should be allowed to steep on a warm part of the stove for about ten minutes. Remember that if boiled in the least, tea is made unfit to use, the boiling extracting from it many objectionable properties. When one uses a Ceylon or India tea, a dainty way, and one altogether advisable, is to make it a dry table, and, after the tea is made, to have in this way there is little if any danger of drawing out the injurious properties. In another lecture Miss Colling made cakes and icing. The cocoanut macaroons were especially dainty.—Home Science Magazine.

One Way.

There was something wrong about my method. For a year and a half my boy Teddie had been coming home late from school. I had talked and talked, and had even put him to bed; but with a perseverance worthy a better cause my boy still loitered on the way.

Half a mile of boys between home and the school, with all their enticing pets and possessions! What could I do? One bitter cold night I was walking along the street, my mind troubled about these things, when I noticed a group of boys close to a brilliantly lighted window. I well knew the place—Solway's saloon. As I hurried by I glanced in. An attractive sight met my eye—a richly furnished room, a great fireplace aglow with banners of flames, the windows hung with dainty lace, and here and there the sunshine of pictures brightening the walls.

As I passed on, I thought, with a sigh. No wonder the boys stay away from home! What mother will take half the time and trouble to make home attractive! I thought, and the picture came out of the somewhere of my Teddie loitering home from school, stopping here to play with Dicky Raitt's horse trough;

having a romp and a run with Tommy Gregory's big dog, Rover; sliding on the ice with John Fisk. How could I keep him from all these dear delights? The answer was not far to seek. By having at home some attraction still more delightful.

There was the sewing room, sunny and warm. Teddie should have it for his own. He should have plenty of nice soft pine boards, nails, and a whole set of tools. He dearly loved to hammer and nail, and I might bring home his little friends, one at a time. There should be a little surprise awaiting them—a bunch of grapes, an orange, a cup of cocoa and a wafer.

A mother's love and a mother's care shall find a way.—Ellen Louise Barnes.

Comedy and Tragedy of International Marriages.

In all the discussion of the international marriage the fact is persistently overlooked that we must have titles, says Charles Edward Russell in *Broadway magazine*. We must have them, they are indispensable, they are imperatively required by conditions as well as by example. What, may I ask, is the worth of success or of acquired fortune, unless we have titles? How otherwise can we distinguish the truly great from the hoi polloi? I am quite well aware that as a result of despise title and rank as inconsistent with our national traditions or our form of government or something of the kind; but these are merely fantastic and airy considerations when weighed with the actual facts in the case.

We must have titles. As to that there need be, and I think there will be, no dispute. It is more than a desire or an ambition that prompts us. It is a yearning of our families. We must have titles. Who among us having attained great wealth, power and eminence could be expected to endure the thought of being merely Jones or Johnson or Sniffkins or Potter? The thing is preposterous, impossible. Just imagine for a moment how you would feel if you were a great American and you went abroad and introduced you to a duke and the hired person should say:

"Your Grace, may I be allowed to present to you Mister Sniffkins, from Hoboken?" Would not that be awful? Does not all your American blood boil at the suggestion? Mister Sniffkins! And then, if you were to follow Missus Sniffkins and Miss Sniffkins and Miss Lulu Sniffkins and Miss Genevieve Marthine Sniffkins, just like wash women or other odious people. Mister! Why, that's what they call a tailor in England. And Missus! All the married women of the common order are called "Missus."

What would the duke think? He would never for a moment imagine he had met merely a really real distinction. The Sniffkins family would seem to him just like a herd of his own retainers.

Glimpses.

Window shades suffer needless injury from dust and sun exposure—in houses closed for the summer. The tendency among careful housekeepers at present, is to take all the shades off their brackets, have them well wiped off and ticketed so that they will be easily returned to the proper windows in the autumn. In place of shades—which are useless in the summer—a white curtain, muslin, or one rather opaque, is put up so as to hang closely to the window sashes, from basement to top story. Those who prefer tans or green window muslin choose the latter. This change proves a great saving in the cost of shade renewals and contributes to a neater outward house appearance, as well as giving an additional fresh look to the exterior, where the house is put into living order in the autumn.

When families were inclined to spend the early summer in town the desirable coolness of effect—in covering furniture with white—was much more general than now. Gay chintz and cretonnes are the present craze, their advantage being they do not show the accumulation of dust, and have a cheerful look—if by chance the house should be occupied for a few days, after the summer has been closed. Long baggy covers are also fitted over a window and door hangings, to which are fastened, on the inside, camphor or cedar wood pockets, to keep out the noths. Apartment life—with its want of closet room—has necessitated such contrivances as will lend safety to domestic belongings, which formerly were cared for in cedar trunks or closets when possible—otherwise kept in ample closets reserved for such purposes.

Owners of town houses who lavish expenditure on their furnishings and decorations are usually carried out in one of the Louis periods of France are choosing for their several other lesser residences equipment in the strangest contrast, selecting a refreshing simplicity that will accord with the entire change aimed at. Early English, Dutch and Flemish periods supply the needed inspiration, modified in the carrying out so as to include modern luxuries and sanitary arrangements. Of course, such furnishings are specially designed and made to suit each room, and they are beloved. Where that outlay is not possible, and the circumstances financially are based upon a moderation of expenditure, a man or woman with some idea of drawing could, by consulting illustrated books on furniture of those periods, get suggestions which might be turned into original use by having the piece of furniture made by a cabinetmaker with some skill for carrying out a simple drawing satisfactorily.—Vogue.

How to Pad Embroidery.

The usual method of padding embroidery designs before applying the real embroidery pattern is tedious to say the least, but there is a simple, quick method of doing this work which makes the task less laborious. Fill in the space with the old-fashioned chain stitch. The stitch is made by throwing the thread back of the needle with every stitch, producing a netlike stitch which quickly covers space and fully answers the purpose of padding. This will be found very helpful when making a centerpiece of floral design upon thin mesh, or when which is most difficult to work. It is equally helpful on solid design worked upon art linen.

At the End of the Day.

There were guests expected for dinner, I knew, and after a day full of consistent and energetic effort, my hostess was weary enough. But in good time, before her husband's client and his wife, and a couple of neighbors, very helpful when making a centerpiece of floral design upon thin mesh, or when which is most difficult to work. It is equally helpful on solid design worked upon art linen.

We had had a good time because our

hostess had let the clumsy young man apologize and forgiven him quite as if the little incident with the wine glass was a sort of gentle joke, and by no means an accident. With admirable tact she had allowed the flustered maid to calm down, gain her bearings, and eventually the meal was served very nicely. When the bouillon came on slightly scorched, she made no excuse, and we drank ours without thinking because at the moment our hostess made our host tell his best new story, and we were set into rags of hearty laughter.

What faults there were in the cooking and serving of the viands were successfully hidden under the hostess' charm of manner; she made herself so agreeable that we all did our level best in turn. If the wine was weak, the wit was strong, and with something akin to real reverence I realized how, with a little tact, a little unselfishness and a little personal effort, my friend had made a rainy day, full of trying petty duties, small disappointments and unavoidable annoyances, prove one of the brightest and most successful and helpful in her life.—Adeleide Gordon.

The Diligent Worker.

To be diligent is to be praiseworthy. The diligent worker never hurries, and always gets satisfaction out of her work. She never slackens pace in her labors unless there is some difficulty in her path that she is forced to surmount.

She is quick in debating a question and reaches a conclusion within a reasonable length of time. Ever ready to facilitate her mode of working, she finds the easiest way out of difficulties and in this manner her good work is noted by her superiors and she wins their highest esteem.

In line of promotion it is the diligent worker that comes first. She is looked upon by her fellow workers as a model and all pattern after her. To be diligent is to be quite worth while.

Transformed Leftovers.

When one has a supply of cold meat, stale bread and leftover stewed tomatoes or a few raw ones, a delicious luncheon or breakfast dish can be fashioned. Put the meat through the chopper, or, if you have none, cut it into very small dice.

Season the tomatoes highly, if cooked, and add a little more thickening to make a rich tomato sauce. If raw, peel, stew season with salt, pepper and a little onion and thicken with a tablespoonful of flour and one of butter. Keep the sauce hot in a double boiler until needed.

Toast the bread, butter on both sides and put a tablespoonful of the hot tomato sauce on each piece. Stir the chopped meat in the rest of the sauce and mix over the fire until thoroughly heated. Give an extra touch of seasoning, put a liberal supply of the mixture on each piece of toast and serve at once.

A Good Wood Filler.

If you have a piece of mahogany furniture, or any reddish wood which shows broken places or cracks, a good filling is made as follows: Melt a piece of beeswax with half its bulk of old-fashioned red sealing wax. This makes a putty-like paste which can be worked with the hands. Fill the cracks with this mixture, smooth carefully with a knife and polish the surface with oil of any kind—even vaseline will do. It is impossible to detect the place or mahogany. If the article is varnished it can never be found. The filling will last as long as the furniture.

Schoolboys' Weather Observations.

An interesting method of instructing boys in that part of nature study pertaining to the atmosphere has been devised by John Reid, the headmaster of the Rockeford Council school at Yeovil. Each day of the school week several boys are sent to the corporation gas works to copy the records of barometer movements and rainfall there kept, one or two less experienced lads accompanying them. Meanwhile other boys note the direction of the wind and record the temperature from readings of thermometers hanging in the open on the north and south sides of the school. The teacher of the class then enters the particulars on a sheet, and encourages the scholars to make deductions from the collected data. The boys copy the results, and every Friday they write an account of their observations in the form of "general remarks" on the week's weather.—London Evening Standard.

How the Cow Helped Australia.

"Cows are king in America and the cow is queen in Australia," remarked R. J. Guthrie, agricultural editor of the Sydney Mail. "The cow has redeemed the country, the hundreds of farmers who lost nearly all they had by the drought of 1902 are now better off than they ever were, and it is all due to the cow. Australian butter ranks well up with the best butter in the world. Our butter making is all done by the co-operative creamery system. It has been years since the farmer made butter on the farm. We have little use for a dual purpose cow in Australia. That is, the dairy farmer wants a cow that will give milk ten months in the year and he uses it for no other purpose, while those who raise cattle for beef have no thought of milk production."—Washington Post.

Big Gooseberry Pies.

Yesterday was the anniversary of the time honored Gooseberry fair at Tollesbury, and a feature of the survival has always been the baking of huge gooseberry pies. The object was to give a wedding to the fathers and brothers who have been away on racing or pleasure yachts or fishing, and each family used to prepare a huge pie for its home-coming seafarers in specially large dishes. There have been Tollesbury pies that held as much as a peck or half a peck of fruit, and tradition even relates that one pie was so large that the local baker had to remove one or two bricks to get it into his oven.—London Standard.

Swan Saved Pigeon from Drowning.

While some children were recently feeding the swans at the lake a pigeon alighted quite close to them and one of the boys attempted to capture it, but it flew off over the lake toward a swan and apparently was about to settle on its back, instead of which it closed its wings quite naturally and dropped into the water close in front of the swan and commenced to struggle.

The swan went to assist it, put its head under the water and lifted the drowning pigeon into the air. The latter then made almost a circuit of the lake, eventually resting on the island.—Field.

No Scoop.

The Politician—Your paper called me a liar yesterday.

The Editor—I know. What of it?

The Politician—Only this: Don't think your paper was original when it printed that item.—Illustrated Bits.

BADLY TIED.

She was a girl with a lovely face. And the usual form divine— O, allow her her need of grace, In color and mold and line: I give her tribute for charm and such I might be proud to have won— But here is the issue: Was that so much To hang a man's future upon?

What did I know of the ways of things? When she strolled into my life? What did I know of the hidden springs? What did I know of the hidden springs? So, should I have tickled her idle wit? What could I hope but—the crash? Why, I was a babe for her liquid smile, A toy for her down-drooped lash!

But love that is bred of a long, blue eye And born on a crimson lip May last you the thoughtless month or two— But it never lasts out the trip. So now in such looks as we change, I see— Which, of course, was bound to occur— Her wonder when she ever wanted in me— Meet mine why I ever took her. —Richmond Times Dispatch.

NOTES FROM THE FAR EAST.

Japan's revenue for the last fiscal year (to March 31) exceeded the estimates by \$31,000,000.

Burma is making money out of peanut growing. The peanut acreage increased from 3800 acres in 1903 to 80,000 acres in 1907.

Indi is buying many more American windmills as the result of wider and more persistent canvassing for orders. An Illinois manufacturer is shipping a carload (forty mills) to Bombay for use on the west coast of India.

Japan has 32 timepiece factories, of which 25 are in Nagoya, 1 in Tokio and 6 in Osaka. The annual output is 200,792 standing clocks, 441,755 hanging clocks and 25,360 watches, representing a value of \$794,900.

Twenty years ago a German taught the Japanese how to make shell buttons. Now Japan is exporting shell buttons to Germany, France and other countries. Japan is making an attempt at locomotive construction. An experiment here engines are being built at the Hyogo Railway works. One is completed and in use, giving satisfaction.

Pekin is building a large factory to make window glass, which is largely used in China, and forms one of its principal imports from foreign countries. The capital is Chinese, the machinery British, and Germany will manage the factory. The glassworks at Poshan, province of Shantung, are a success.

Australia's government savings banks have \$204,871,324 on deposit, equal to \$49.55 per capita of the total population of the Commonwealth. The accounts average \$162.75 each. In 1906-07 the interest paid was \$5,508,104. In 1902-03 the total deposits were \$175,024,865, and the yearly interest was \$4,263,345.

Consul-General Miller of Yokohama reports that thirty-nine Japanese banks with a total capital of \$38,000,000 suspended last year.

On March 31 the Japanese postoffice savings bank had \$46,400,000 on deposit, an increase of \$722,000 in one year. The Japanese cotton yarn guild in Shanghai asked the cotton manufacturers in Japan to reduce their production by one-half this year.

The petroleum deposits of India, including Burma, have scarcely been disturbed and the magnitude of the possible trade of India in petroleum and its products can hardly be estimated. In 1906-07 Burma produced 137,454,000 gallons and exported 55,796,000 gallons, all of it going to Indian ports.

Consular reports from all European countries tell of industrial depression, very heavy in some centers, owing to the decrease in American purchases.

Coffee production in the islands of Java and Sumatra fell from 71,914,352 pounds in 1906 to 37,047,28 pounds in 1907.

Java's sugar output in 1907 amounted to 1,282,005 tons, against 1,135,525 tons in 1906 and 1,110,549 tons in 1905.

Women Who Do Not Marry Until 35.

A German doctor lays it down as a well established fact based on the most observation that women who do not marry until 35 or thereafter invariably achieve matrimonial success.

Why women of this particular age should make more successful marriages than those who fall victims to love's young dream is fairly obvious. When a woman marries between 30 and 40 she either does so for companionship, choosing her mate accordingly, or, in need, in which case she also chooses with a certain amount of care. She has no wild dreams of unalloyed bliss.—Lady's Pictorial.

Teheran's Water Supply.

Teheran, the center of the civil war now raging in Persia, has within the last twenty years undergone the most rapid transformation of all oriental cities. Since the old four mile wall was taken down and the ditch filled up to form a broad boulevard, gas, tramways and telegraphs have modernized the ancient birthplace of Haroun-al-Raschid. To preserve the character of the city, however, the old pits that tap the subterranean water courses, on which all life depends, are still as they were centuries ago.—London Chronicle.

Infant Mortality.

In connection with the awakening of public attention to the neglect and waste of infant life in the United Kingdom, it is satisfactory to note that the rate of infant mortality in England and Wales during 1907 did not exceed 118 per 1000 births registered. The rate was considerably below the rate recorded in any previous year since the commencement of civil registration in 1837.—Lancet.

Germany Wants Eels.

Germany is taking steps to supply itself with eels. The other day the liner Kaiser Wilhelm II. called at Plymouth and took on board for Bremen twelve cases, each containing 10,000 live eels, for stocking German rivers. They will first be placed in the laboratory at Cuxhaven and on attaining maturity will be turned into various streams.

To Clean Oil Paintings.

Take a raw potato and cut in half; with the cut side rub over the picture, and, as it becomes dirty, cut off a thin slice, wiping off the dirt with a clean cloth. In this way go all over the picture, till it is clean, carefully wiping as you go. Then rub with a silk handkerchief till dry. Afterward apply a proper picture varnish.

To Serve Tomatoes.

Take small, yellow tomatoes, remove skins carefully, put them in the ice chest to get cold without freezing. Make a bed of crisp white leaves of lettuce and arrange tomatoes in uniform order on this; over all sprinkle a little parsley chopped fine. Serve with French dressing.

Spartan Prophet.

Tolstoy has never been one of the prophets-de-luxe so common today; he has lived at the center of his own gospel in Spartan honesty and simplicity.—Sheffield Independent.

THE STORM.

Out from the red west staggers a ship,
Low creeps a cloud,
It leans to the sea a livid lip
And its breath is loud.
Like a beast to the pounce it stealthily
Crawls,
And sudden it leaps and flashes and falls,
And the mist's turned around.
There are six hills stand to the sea
To their heads in foam;
And one is a cross and a stunted tree,
And one is home.
And hark you to the other three—
Toss like the cockle out at sea
Where the white waves comb.
Two men lie on the littered beach
Dying and dead;
Who knows if their outdug arms beseech
The cross overhead?
The withered tree is upturn on the shore,
The home is dark forevermore,
And the west is red.
—Algernon Tassin in Everybody's.

OF GENERAL INTEREST

James Brenton, mayor of Des Moines from 1900 to 1904, and before that county superintendent of schools and prominent in church work, has begun suit for divorce from his wife, charging that she refuses to sew buttons on his trousers and that she has refused to prepare a meal fit for him to eat for several years. He further alleges that after being defeated for third term as mayor, and when his financial condition grew bad, he wanted to keep a boarding house, but his wife refused to take in boarders and that he was obliged to rent another house and hire a housekeeper to take care of his boarders. Mrs. Brenton, it is said, will file a cross-petition in which this boarding house and housekeeper will be prominently mentioned. Since being defeated for mayor, Brenton has conducted a saloon, appeared on the wrestling mat, and is at present in the employ of the park board.

Because Mrs. Grace Metzler, 19 years old, lost her temper when her husband asked her for more than 20 cents out of this week's wages for the rent, and she was fined a dollar and costs by Justice Carr in Baltimore. Although she administered the worst beating to her husband it was for throwing a teapot at Mrs. Sarah Miller, a neighbor, who tried to save Metzler, that she was haled to the bar. According to the story told at the hearing, Mrs. Metzler became incensed when her spouse asked for a whole dollar, instead of being told to try to do the door with him. Then she turned her attention to her 3-year-old child, and the neighbors interfered. Mrs. Miller came off second best in the encounter that followed, but she had the battered teapot in court as evidence. Metzler was a witness for Mrs. Miller against his wife and admitted reluctantly perhaps because he feared a repetition of the dose, that he had been the largest of the two, the punishment his wife administered to him was a most thorough one. He nodded approval when Mrs. Miller concluded her story on the stand by saying: "And, judge, she's little, but she's awful loud."

Thirteen swordfish in the hold of the fishing schooner Dorcas, off the southeastern edge of Georges, may have proved her salvation, instead of being the traditional unlucky number that is frequently blamed for getting vessels into trouble. The Dorcas was about ready to sail for Boston July 23. A three-masted schooner came along and instead of clearing the fishing craft loomed up a piece of her bowsprit with a glancing blow. The crew of the Dorcas ascribe their escape to the thirteen swordfish. If they had been more, and the thirteen Dorcas' rolling and tossing would have been different, they say, and she might have waded directly into the path of the three-masted and gone to the bottom with all hands. Capt. Lester Numan of the fishing vessel reports swordfish scarce and wild, with a large number of sharks on the cruising ground.

When an undertaker went into the tailor shop of his friend, Elmer E. Bowers of York, Pa., ordered a suit and said he had no money, Bowers jokingly replied, "Well take it out in trade." Bowers became ill the next day was operated on for appendicitis and died. The undertaker furnished the coffin.

When William A. White of 115 Myrtle avenue, Stamford, Conn., was editorial writer for the Ansonia Sentinel, the Ridgefield Press, the Danbury News and other Connecticut newspapers, his work had an originality and practicality that made it good reading. He has retired after forty years as a newspaper man and now he runs a little printing press on his premises here, but he has not forgotten how to be original or practical. That was evident the other day when a party of friends who happened in on him at his little printery found him trying out his ice cream freezer. He had a regulation ice cream freezer connected with his big job press, the connection being made by means of a threaded boring in the shaft of the press, and while he turned off hand bills and bill heads on the electrically driven press, the family ice cream was being frozen. In five minutes he had frozen enough for dinner and frozen it well. When the neighbors heard of it they flocked to the shop to see the new-fangled freezer work. Mr. White was overwhelmed with applications to freeze ice cream. He promised to freeze all that was brought along during work hours and threatened, like the miller of old, to take a portion of each lot in payment.

When the officer covering Peck street beat turned upon that street from New street he saw huddled in the front of a well known residence, three white clad figures, while all of the doors and windows of the neighborhood contained interested spectators who were too much frightened to venture out. The lady of the house had been awakened at midnight by a din in the kitchen, and the other two, her daughters, awakening, armed themselves with several toilet accessories and crept stealthily toward the kitchen. Peering into the darkened room they saw, moving slowly about upon the screen of the back door, which was open, a large, ghostly white bat. Screaming, they scrambled back into the bedroom, and after a half hour of stillness they gathered enough courage to make another attempt, but as they gazed at the door the hand again started to move carefully about, and turning, they fled in terror into the street, arousing the neighborhood with their shrill cries. With the officer at the head of the column they started an investigation, causing a cat to scurry out of the back door and finding a flickering shadow upon the screen, made by the electric street light shining through the trees.

Because he loved his mustache more than he loved his fiancée, John Spilling of Sharpburg, Pa., has sacrificed all chances of matrimony to a marriage bliss. Since the death of his wife all applicants for the position of Mrs. John Spilling have decreed that the mustache must go because of the attention he lavished upon the facial adornment. John always balked until he found a blonde from Chicago. To her he promised the mustache would come off. But he faltered when she went away from the magic presence of a forgetting the face and remembering the mustache, wandered into a saloon. Then it was all off

with John. The blonde's presence departed and John became enraged and chased his children with a revolver, for which he must answer in court.

Harvey Bittenbender, Harvey Wieden, William Bittenbender, and Elmer Keller, each about 18 years old, were arrested in East Macungie, Pa., on a charge of having soused a young girl with water as she lay in slumber in her home. Disappointment in love is given as the cause. It is stated that successfully the four Lotharios went down on their knees to the maiden to plead, and arose to "beat it." By chance each learned of the others' woe, and they determined on revenge. J. C. Wasser, a merchant, alleges that the youths climbed the grape arbor at his home and with potato sprays sprinkled water over Miss Emma Wasser, his daughter, while she was sleeping in her bed. On the evening of the crime they are said to have attached a string and weight to her window and frightened her by means of their "tic tac" game.

If plans which scientists in the employ of the government are now carrying into effect are successful engineers will have, within the next few years, what they have never hitherto had—a formula of evaporation of water under given conditions. The field of study of the scientists is the Salton sea, the inland body of water near the Mexican line which was, in ages past, a part of the Gulf of California. The government proposes to keep from six to eight men on the ground for two years. These men will study the supply of water to the sea and will attempt to determine the reason of the body of water—how much is taken in by the atmosphere in a given period. Prof. F. H. Bigelow of the United States weather bureau has been assigned to take charge of the work, and he will be assisted by the Los Angeles weather bureau members.

After having handled several times an innocent looking ball of yarn stuck through and through with a motherly old woman's knitting needles, the Detroit police learned that \$5000 worth of stolen diamonds had all the time been concealed in the yarn. Having obtained a confession from Ben Bennett, detectives hurried to his home only to find that his mother had disappeared. Learning that she had been seen to deposit a package in a United States mail box, the police obtained permission to have the box opened, and in it found a package containing the missing gems. The jewelry was stolen from Mrs. E. A. Bowd of Lansing, Mich., at the Hotel Normandie in this city July 30, and Bennett, night watchman at the hotel, confessed the police that he had entered Mrs. Bowd's room and taken the jewels from under her pillow while she slept.

Springless baby carriages and go-carts have come under the ban of the board of health of Harrison, N. J., which has adopted a resolution condemning them on the ground that their bumps and jars have such effect on the backs of children that in many cases spinal trouble results. This resolution was offered by Dr. Henry Alger and when he had read it the board voted to adopt it. But as nothing was said as to enforcing it there is considerable speculation in Harrison concerning the methods the board will use to do away with springless carts.

The excitement of a railroad journey proved too much for Mae Jacoby, a Reading (Pa.) woman, aged 35, who for lead on Center street the other day. She came up from Reading to the Schuylkill Haven, but was carried past her station, and it was while she was waiting to catch a trolley car to get back that the accident occurred. The stricken woman, who was wealthy, had \$2000 worth of diamonds on her fingers. Apoplexy was the cause of death.

A snug sum was found in an old buggy cushion by Henry Hawkey of Ridgeburg, Pa., and he does not know from what buggy the cushion was taken. Hawkey is a dealer in old vehicles. His wife needed some hair to line a mattress with, and she got him to rip open a number of cushions which had accumulated from old rickshaws he had destroyed for the scrap metal in them. In one of the cushions he found a roll of bills. He and his wife counted the money many times, and every time it came out even, just \$971.

Val E. Cross, a banker of Hays City, Kan., who is in Washington, says: "Ellis county has more money in it in tin snips and old boots deposited in the banks of the county. Old boots are the proper things, because the people who hide their money in our country, as a rule, have no old socks to use for that purpose. They do not wear socks. They are Russians who have no working knowledge of our banking system, and who show no disposition to learn much about it."

"If I do their own banking. Their strong box consists of a tin can or an old boot, and their safety deposit vault is a hole under the barn or in the cellar. When they want to buy something they pay cash for it. When they sell something they demand cash and hide it. It is a conservative estimate to say that more than half of the actual cash of Ellis county is hidden."

A clock which, it is said, will be the largest in the world will be finished soon at Thomaston, Conn., for a Jersey City soap factory. The clock will be placed on the company's sign on the top of the soap factory in Hudson street, between York and Grand streets, Jersey City, and will be visible from the river and the New York piers. It will have a diameter of twenty-eight feet. Philadelphia has a clock with a diameter of twenty-five feet, and Westminster, London, one with a twenty-two and one-half foot diameter.

District Attorney L. A. Reed of Pottsville, Pa., has announced that crime in the coal regions has so greatly fallen off, following the recent public executions, that it will not be necessary to hold the second week of June criminal court, there not being enough cases to keep court busy one week. At one time all the cases could not be heard in two weeks.

Gen. C. C. Andrews, forestry commissioner, has returned to Minneapolis, Minn., from a visit to the forest between Vermillion and Rainy lakes. He says: "Four years ago I visited that part of the pine forest in the Ash lake country, about twelve miles east of that lake. In this is some of the best white pine remaining in Minnesota. That part of the forest which surrounds Ash lake and which is about sixty miles north of Virginia contains 5,000,000 feet of pine standing, which will be cut in the next ten years."

Mrs. William Schrader, who with her husband resides on a homestead in Lyman county, S. D., is now conceded to be the champion woman marksman of the region between the Missouri river and the Black hills, in western South Dakota. Mrs. Schrader succeeded at a distance of twenty paces in shooting the head off a monster rattlesnake. A little granddaughter had just stepped out of the house and had stooped over to tie her shoestrings when she discovered a large rattlesnake coiled in the sun. The head of the little girl rushed into the house and told her grandmother of the presence of the snake. Mrs. Schrader emerged from the house, only to discover

that the snake had become alarmed and had crawled under a board with only its head projecting from the end. The little girl was instructed to bring a revolver which was in the house. Mrs. Schrader fired, hitting the snake in the head and killing it.

While Police Sergt. Schreger was taking the names of prisoners in the Camden city (N. J.) jail for the police court docket he said to one of the prisoners: "What's your name, boy?" "I'm no boy; I'm a lady," was the reply. "I am Lizzie Hughes of Germantown."

"A lady?" exclaimed the policeman. "What in the world are you doing with men's clothes on, then?" "Well, it's just like this," replied the prisoner: "I ain't been married very long and my husband is awfully jealous of me, and told me if he caught me out of the house he would give me a good beating."

"What's that got to do with your clothes?" inquired the sergeant. "I put on men's clothes to disguise myself, so that if he met me he wouldn't know me and I would then escape being thrashed."

The woman was arrested by Policeman Howard Smith for acting in a suspicious manner at 2 o'clock in the morning at Tenth and Cooper streets. She is held pending an investigation of her story. She wore a new blue serge suit, Oxford tie and a blue cap. As she was being taken back to a cell she said: "Well, this beats the band. Just as if a person couldn't dress as she wants to dress."

Sarah Williams, the oldest and largest woman in New Mexico, is dead of blood poisoning, caused by stepping on a nail one week ago. She required several men to place the body in a coffin especially constructed for the corpse. Her weight was 445 pounds. Little was known of her past life. She did not remember the exact date of her birth. She counted time from the date of the meteoric shower in the south early in the Nineteenth century. She often related occurrences during the War of 1812.

Raymond Moyer of 1113 Linden street, an inspector for the Pennsylvania Telephone company, Allentown, Pa., while on the top of a pole nearly forty feet from the ground short circuited a wire accidentally. The shock was so terrific that it hurled him clear off the wires to the ground. In spite of the shock and fall he was not rendered unconscious, but asked his fellow employees not to tell his mother he was in the hospital in a serious condition. His back is broken.

A. P. Williams, a jeweler of Rome, N. Y., has been the victim of a series of mysterious thefts from one of his show windows. There was no indication that the thief had broken in or that the locks or fastenings had been tampered with. On Saturday morning it was found that the window had been robbed of about \$75 worth of jewels. A thorough and systematic search revealed the missing jewels in a rat's nest in the cellar.

Miss Mary P. Allen of Hackettstown, N. J., who has spent several years in the study of bird life, while studying the life and habits of the humming bird in the building of its nest and rearing of its young, discovered a few weeks ago, that the old bird had left one of its young behind, and taking the fledgling to her home she taught it to eat honey and molasses from a spoon and raised it to maturity. She recently liberated the bird, taking it to the country home of Charles Diller, where plenty of flowering plants provide food. Almost daily Miss Allen visits the place, and taking a twig in her hand she will give a call and the bird will come from among the plants and perch on the twig and alight upon the twig will eat from the spoon, as when she fed it in her home.

The scratch of a pet kitten in play is thought to have caused the development of lockjaw in George Brenner, 4 years old, who is in St. Francis hospital at Trenton, N. J. The child's jaws are locked tightly together and it has been found necessary to knock out some of his teeth to force food down his throat. The physicians give little hope for his recovery.

Ever since triplets arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Rule, east of Delphia, Ind., the home has been the scene of hundreds of visitors, some traveling many miles to see the finest bunch of triplets in this part of the state. The combined weight at birth was twenty-one and one-half pounds, but now, six months later, the combined weight is fifty-nine and one-half pounds. James Perry and Paul Whitcomb each weigh twenty pounds, while Paul Riley balances the scales at nineteen and one-half pounds. The three are named in honor of the Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley.

J. G. Phelps Stokes, the New York millionaire, Socialist, addressed a large audience on "Socialism" at Tumbling Run park, in Portville, Pa., and afterward presided at a large banquet at which bean soup was the principal item of the menu. Many novel ideas for the propagation of Socialism were discussed.

A h-n's tuneless lay broke up the production of a comedy farce being given by the ladies of the Welshpool club in Vineland, N. J. "Biddy" came to stage as part of the belongings of "Aunt Sarah" from the country, and just as a solemn part in the play was reached she began to sing lustily. The audience roared while the actors tried to smother the hen with a shawl, but the infection was too much and soon actors and audience laughed until the songster was removed.

Preferring jail to freedom, nine Hungarians arrested for disorderly conduct at a christening were sent to jail for an indefinite period by Burgess Elmer E. Bell in Butler, Pa. When sentenced the men, all of whom could have paid their fines, declared that they would not mind going to jail, where they would have plenty to eat.

With his leg broken in two places, John Anderson of Little Falls, Ore., was found on Mount St. Helens, Ore., by a Seattle party of the Mazamas, a club of mountain climbers, who, to save his life, carried him to the summit of the mountain, at imminent risk to themselves, and in an improvised stretcher made out of a sleeping bag, slid him down the north side of the great peak for 4000 feet to the Mazamas camp, where medical attention was given him. The injured man was shot down the mountainside at almost lightning speed, tied with ropes. Physicians say that had not this expedient been adopted Anderson would have died from his injuries.

Philip Moesser, Jr., of Pittsburg, Pa., has an awful headache but otherwise is not much the worse for a remarkable experience he had the other day. Philip and his brother Lawrence went to the gymnasium in their home and started to do stunts on the trapeze. Soon after Lawrence was called away, leaving Philip swinging on the trapeze. Lawrence did not return for some time, and when he did he found Philip still swinging by his toes. Lawrence called to his brother, but received no answer. Philip was hurriedly taken off the trapeze after it was discovered that his toe had become fast in the rope. Several physicians were summoned, and after five hours the young man was brought back to life.

OUT OF BABES MOUTHS

Eddie Wanted a Fan.
Eddie, not quite 3, wanted to ask his mother for a fan one very warm day. To think of the word "fan" was too much for his little brain, so with his little hands he went through the motion of fanning himself and said: "Mumsey, th, Eddie have one of them things to brush the warm off with?"

A Polite Doctor.
When the baby came to Mary's home she was told that the doctor brought it. She thought he kept an unlimited supply. Mary had been taught that politeness was one of the greatest charms a person could possess. One day the doctor called, and said: "Mary, we have a new baby at our home; would you like to go with me to see it?" Mary was delighted. The baby was very tiny, only weighing 3½ pounds. When Mary saw this trail bit of humanity she turned her face up to the doctor, and said: "I think you are very peelite, to take the smallest for yourself."

He'd Be Half-Asleep.
Five-year-old James was temporarily deprived of the use of one eye by a painful sty. As night approached, he said to his mother, "Mama, I'll have to go to bed early tonight, because I haven't got but one eye to sleep with."

Carl's Aspirations.
Little Carl, 6 years old, had been teased a great deal by his uncle about the vocation he would choose when he became a man. One day he overheard his mother and a caller talking about a certain gentleman being a bachelor. When the caller left, his mother noticed that he was unusually quiet and seemed to be in a deep study. Finally he said to her, "Mama, is a bachelor a good trade?"

What Hilda Liked.
A friend asked little Hilda how she liked going to school. "I like the going and the coming," she replied, "but I don't like the staying."

Teacher Didn't Know Much.
"How do you like your teacher, dear?" little Mary was asked, after her first day at school. "I like her real well," said Mary, "but I don't think she knows much, for she just keeps asking questions all the time."

Mary and the Kitten.
Little Mary was playing with her pet kitten. The kitten scratched her, and she exclaimed "You is a darned old kitty!"

Her mother told her she must never utter such a naughty word again; and to be sure to impress it on her mind, washed her mouth out with soap and water.

The next day Mary was again playing with the kitten, and again trouble arose, when she was heard to remark: "You is just the same kind of a kitten you was yesterday!"

A Fine Dodger.
Carol's grandfather had served in the Civil war, and Carol liked to hear of the many battles in which he had fought. One day, after listening to the vivid recital of many heroic deeds, Carol said: "Grandfather, you went through all those battles?"

"Yes,"
"And the shot and shell fell all around you?"
"Yes."
"And soldiers were falling and dying everywhere?"
"Yes."
"Well, grandfather, what a fine dodger you must have been!"

What Helen Would Do.
Mamma and baby Randall, in his high chair, sat at the breakfast table, their backs to the fire. The room was not very warm.
Little Helen, aged 4 years, sat beside her father at the other end of the table. Shivering, she said: "My back is cold."
"I could take my baby in my lap, and if I had a little girl about the size of me I'd let her sit where Randall is."

Establishing the Plural.
Fred, who was 4 years old, visited his uncle on the farm. When he came home his father asked him what had pleased him the most.
"Oh, I liked the geese. I had such fun chasing them, and we had a great big goose for dinner one day!"
"Well," said his father, "how can you tell the difference between a goose and geese?"
"Aw, that's easy," said Fred. "One geese is a goose and two geoses is geese."

Glad He Stopped Praying.
Little Bob, who for some months had invariably ended his evening prayer with "Please send my baby brother," announced to his mother that he was tired of praying for what he did not get, and that he did not believe God had any more little boys to send.

Not long afterward, he was carried into his mother's room very early in the morning to see twin boys, who had arrived during the night. Bob looked at the two babies critically, and then remarked, "It's a good thing I stopped praying, or there'd been three of them."

Times Had Changed.
Jamie was begging his father for a second helping of preserves. "When I was a boy," said his papa, "my father only allowed me to have one helping."
Jamie was silent for a minute, and then asked, "Aren't you glad you live with us now, daddy?"
—The Delineator.

Ban on "Polished Rice."
The government has put a ban on "polished rice" in order that it shall be properly labeled, and in prohibiting the use of paraffin in this connection. The polishing of rice greatly improves its appearance, and, therefore, its selling qualities, and of recent years the process has been followed quite extensively. An effort has been made to justify the operation by the statement that the quality of the rice was improved and it was in this manner protected from the attacks of weevils and similar insects. This is emphatically denied by the government's investigators. Glucose, starch and talc are permitted for the polishing, but all polished rice must be labeled as such and the label must also contain the information as to what material was used in the polishing.—Washington Star.

Australia's Lean Years.
Of conditions in Melbourne and Australia generally a recent traveler writes: "A run by steamer down the Yarra Yarra river showed with what a lavish hand money had been spent during the great building boom of the early nineties. There were miles of wharves and quays, without a ship or any sign of trade, but all waiting for the good time coming. Australia, indeed, has passed through some lean years. In the early nineties

the land and building boom burst and nearly all the banks broke, thousands being reduced to poverty, while trade and commerce greatly diminished. "Then, just as a recovery was coming, a fearful drought began and lasted for a long time, sheep and cattle dying by millions. One man we met told us how he had watched his sheep dwindle from 60,000 to 8000 before the rain came. Now the rains are abundant again and Australia has entered on another period of prosperity; but it is likely that another drought will come in less than twenty years, when the same ruin may be repeated. "Nothing but a series of storage reservoirs on a large scale will meet the droughts, which appear to come in cycles of about thirteen years. So bad are the effect of these droughts that in ten years the population of Melbourne increased only 3000; the females increased 15,000, but the males diminished by 12,000, showing what a vast number of men must have left in search of work."—Chicago News.

TALES OF PUBLIC MEN.

Booker T. Washington.
Booker T. Washington praised the other day in New York the "dry" condition of the south.
"So many of our southern beverages are impure, too," he said. "I once heard a couple of southern brewers talking over their cigars."

"Well," said the older man, "it is, of course, easy enough to brew a good beer, but it is a bad beer that people will drink all the same is an art."

John Lambert.
The late John Lambert, the Philadelphia artist, whose blindness, brought on by the dazzling sunshine of a Spanish summer, caused his death through grief, was a portrait painter of rare talent. "Lambert," said a member of the Philadelphia club the other day, "was a realist. His portraits were true and unflattering. It annoyed him tremendously to be asked to make an ugly woman beautiful—it was the same thing, he used to say, as being asked to lie. "A Spruce" said a man to Lambert once. At the end of the third sitting she professed to be quite satisfied with the progress of the work. "All but the mouth," she said. "Please make it small and curved. I know it is a straight, long mouth, really, just as you have drawn it, but in the portrait I want you, if you will, to make it very tiny. Will you?" "Certainly, madam," said Lambert. "I'll leave it out altogether if you wish."—Philadelphia Record.

Late Joel Chandler Harris.
"The late Joel Chandler Harris," said an Atlanta clergyman, "used to laugh at the way everybody seemed to want an advertisement of some sort from the editor. It was the same, he would say, with the physician—everybody wants free advice on the health question from him. "I once heard him tell about an editor who served ten days in jail for licking the mayor. The warden treated him very kindly, and at the tea days' end, escorting him to the door and shaking him by the hand, said: 'Well, goodbye and good luck, ed. And say, would you mind giving the jail a puff?'"

P. A. B. Widener.
"It was at first thought," said a Philadelphia painter, "that P. A. B. Widener's fine new Van Dyckes were bogus, but they have, of course, turned out to be all right. "Mr. Widener knows art too well ever to be duped. He learned in the school of his friend, John G. Johnson. Those two men are the finest connoisseurs in America."

"Mr. Widener once told me that he did not begin to buy pictures—his gallery is the best we have—till he understood them. He said that to buy ignorantly would be to fail as disastrously as an Ogontz man who went into chicken raising. "This Ogontz man started to raise chickens. All went well for a time with him. His hens hatched a number of small birds. But these birds, after hatching, began to die off. "What do you feed them on?" a friend inquired, hearing of the many deaths among the little chicks. "Feed them?" was the puzzled answer. "Why, I don't feed them at all. I thought the hen had enough milk for them."—Kansas City Journal.

Rev. Edward Everett Hale.
In times of athletic rivalry no sentiment expresses the thoughts of a Harvard man better than "To h—I with Yale." Dean Briggs of the faculty and Rev. Edward Everett Hale, veteran clergyman and chaplain of the United States Senate, once went down to Soldiers' field together at such a time. "Where are you going, dean?" asked a friend. "To yell with Hale," answered the smiling Briggs patriotically and with diplomacy.—Boston Herald.

Richard Mansfield.
The late Richard Mansfield was a patient sufferer in his last illness, and he retained his good cheer to a marked degree. One day he told his physician that he believed he would not live many weeks longer. "Bosh!" said the physician. "You are good for a long time yet. Why, man alive, did you ever hear of anybody near death with legs and feet as warm as yours?" "Yes," replied Mr. Mansfield, "lots of them. For instance, there was Joan of Arc and the Salem witches."—Harper's Weekly.

Senator Proctor.
"The late Senator Proctor," said a Burlington, Vt., man, "hinted these international marriages where a titled foreigner marries an American girl with four or five millions. "I heard him say once in Burlington that he'd believe in the sincerity of such marriages when he saw an English duke or an Italian prince marrying an American girl who was poor. "Then he smiled grimly and ended: "If I were a millionaire and were giving my daughters and a dozen millions to some young count or earl, I'd have the church decorated only with marigolds."

Columbia River Spanned.
A huge bridge has just been completed across the Columbia river at Vancouver, Wash., by the Great Northern railroad system at a cost of \$1,000,000. Including approaches, the bridge is over a mile and a half long, supported by forty-eight massive concrete piers. The bridge is thirty feet wide and double tracked. Near the center of the main span is a draw bridge 464 feet long.—Popular Mechanics.

Paris Automobile Hearse.
A new type of automobile hearse has been so arranged by a Paris undertaker that the coffin is stored in the rear part of the automobile, while the mourners are seated on the seats provided above and around the coffin company the body.—Popular Mechanics.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

THE DUKE OF TECK, whose name in full is Adolphus Charles Alexander Albert Edward George Philip Louis Ladislaus, was born in Kensington palace, August 13, 1893, the grandson of the late Duke of Cambridge, who was first cousin to the late Queen Victoria. The Duke of Teck is still more closely related to the British royal family through the marriage of his sister to the Prince of Wales. The duke was educated at Wellington and at the royal military school at Sandhurst. He became an officer of the Seventeenth Lancers and distinguished himself in the South African war in 1899-1900. In the latter year he succeeded his father to the title. In 1894 he was married to Lady Margaret Grosvenor, daughter of the immensely wealthy Duke of Westminster.

ERNEST THOMPSON-SETON, who has attained eminence as an author, artist and naturalist, was born August 14, 1860, at South Shields, England. He made his home in the back woods of Canada for some years and it was during this period of his life that Mr. Seton gained that marvelous familiarity with many kinds of animal life that has made his writings so much sought. From Canada he went to the wild prairie country of the western section of the United States, where he remained from 1882 to 1887. During that portion of his life that he spent in western Canada, Mr. Seton acted as the official naturalist to the government of Manitoba, and wrote a number of books treating of the birds and animals of that section. He went to Paris in 1890 and spent several years in that city studying art. The result of his art education and his years of study in the woods was that he became one of the foremost illustrators and writers on animal life as found in its native haunts.

JAMES KEIR HARDIE, M. P., and a prominent Socialist labor leader in England, who will shortly visit America, was born in Scotland, August 15, 1856, the son of Scotch working people. He began life as an errand boy and rivet heater in a machine shop when only 8 years old. In his ninth year, not being able to make sufficient money to aid the family exchequer, he left his position and began work as a "donkey boy" in a coal mine. When he was 23 he emigrated himself from the work in the mines by becoming secretary of the miners' union, devoting his spare time to writing for newspapers. At the age of 25 he began his career as a labor leader. In 1888 he tried to become elected for Parliament, but was defeated. Four years later, however, he was elected by a large majority. He was defeated again in 1895, but was elected again in 1900. He is now recognized as the leader of the Radical wing of the labor group in the British House of Commons and is considered one of the most powerful men representing the laboring classes in England.

CHARLES SANGER MELLER, president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, and considered one of the ablest railroad officials of the country, was born in Lowell, Mass., on August 16, 1851. He received a fair education in the local schools of Lowell and Concord, N. H., and began his railroad career at the age of 16 years, when, in 1867, he was employed as a clerk the office of the cashier of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. He was afterward successively clerk to the chief engineer of the Central Vermont railroad and clerk in the treasurer's department of the Northern New Hampshire railroad. In 1873 Mr. Meller entered the service of the Boston, Lowell & Concord railroad, and became, successively assistant to the master engineer, superintendent and general superintendent. In 1888 he became general purchasing agent of the Union Pacific railroad and soon was promoted to the positions of assistant general manager and general traffic manager of that road. In 1902 he returned to the east and became the general manager of the New York and New England railroad. In the same year he was made second vice president of New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, which position he changed to that of president of the Northern Pacific railroad. He was made president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad in 1903.

REAR ADMIRAL SEATON SCHROEDER, who commands the fourth division of the Atlantic battle fleet on its present trip around the world, was born in Washington, D. C., August 17, 1849. He was graduated from the naval academy at Annapolis in 1868 and reached the grade of lieutenant in 1872. In 1871, while attached to the Pacific squadron, he took part in Admiral John Rodgers' expedition against the Koreans in 1871. He was one of those in charge of the removal of the obelisk from Egypt to New York, where it was placed in Central park. In 1898 he was executive officer of the battleship Massachusetts and was advanced three numbers for his conduct in the Spanish war. From 1900 to 1903 Capt. Schroeder was governor of the Island of Guam, and later was stationed at Washington as chief intelligence officer.

ROBERT CHALMERS, chairman of the board of inland revenue in the British government, was born August 18, 1858, in Alderbury, Wiltshire. He was educated at the City of London school and Oriel college, Oxford, obtaining a first class in classical moderations in 1878 and a second in natural science in 1881. He won first place in the open competition for the civil service in 1882, and was secretary of the Indian Currency commission in 1898 and 1899. In 1903 he became secretary to the treasury, which important position he continued to hold until a year ago, when he was appointed to succeed Sir Henry Primrose in the chairmanship of the board of inland revenue. Mr. Chalmers is the author of "A History of British Currency in the British Colonies," and translation of the "Jataka" from Pali.

REAR ADMIRAL NASHIIHA, one of the officers of the Japanese navy who won great renown in the late war between Japan and Russia, was born at Hagi, Nagato, August 19, 1848, and served in the War of Restoration (1868), as ensign in the troops of the Choshu Clan. He was appointed a surveying engineer in 1874 and an official of the home department and detailed to neighboring countries, the Pacific and Hawaii in 1890. Then he was made chief superintendent of cadets of the naval college and appointed to the commanding officer of the attacking department of the Kure torpedo division in November, 1895. On his promotion to captain, he was appointed to the command of the battleship Akitsushima in October, 1898, and commanded others of the principal Japanese ships. In the war with Russia he distinguished himself as commander in a division of the fleet under the famous Admiral Togo.

Chicken Time.
"Ah gottin' git a chicken for ma breakfast."
"Why, it's nearly midnight, Mose; aren't all the stores closed?"
"Yassuh, Ah see so; did yo'all want yer sumfin'?"—Houston Post.



The Danger in Dust

Modern science has revealed the fact that myriads of germs of disease caught from the breath of infected people and animals and from all kinds of air are carried with circulating dust. Dust is dangerously pregnant with disease. The only safe way to purchase coffee is to buy Climax in sealed dust-proof packages.

Make Your House-Money Go Much Farther

If you could save ten cents a pound on your coffee and still get better coffee, you would do it, wouldn't you?

If you could at the same time get a useful or beautiful present and a premium coupon, would not that be an inducement to try it just once?

CLIMAX PACKAGE COFFEE

(Never Sold in Bulk)

is guaranteed equal in grade and quality to any 25c or 30c coffee sold, yet it costs 10c less. What is even more important it is absolutely

Clean, Pure Coffee

Complying in every respect with the National Pure Food Law. It is selected from the best berries, roasted with scrupulous cleanliness and immediately packed whole in sealed packages, the only safe, sanitary method. It thus comes in contact with no dirt, dust or odors, and retains indefinitely its strength and delicious aroma.

In each package we are placing a beautiful or useful

Present and a Premium Coupon

One hundred coupons are good for a watch or any one of a long list of attractive premiums.

Your Grocer Sells It.

The Climax Coffee & Baking Powder Company
Indianapolis, Indiana.

MAINE SLUMP A LOCAL EVENT

National Issues Had No Bearing In Monday's Result.

END OF SINGULAR CAMPAIGN

One of the Hardest Fought Political Struggles in the State's History Was Conducted Almost Wholly on the Lines of Local Issues, the Coming National Contest Being Kept in the Background—The Turnout of Voters Came Near to the Record Number.

Portland, Me., Sept. 15.—Although the Republicans came off victorious in the state election Monday, Bert M. Fernald of Poland being chosen governor over Obadiah Gardner of Rockland, the Democrats had the satisfaction of seeing the normal Republican plurality cut to less than 10,000 votes for the first time in a presidential year for more than a quarter of a century. All four Republican candidates for congress were elected and for state auditor, Charles P. Hatch of Augusta (Rep.) defeated his opponent.

The result, which was much closer than any of the Republican leaders had anticipated, showed not only the warmth of the contest, but the popularity of Mr. Gardner throughout the state.

The Republicans were on the defensive throughout the campaign, seeking to hold the state by the usual plurality by answering the various Democratic arguments which were mainly for re-submission of the prohibitory law, taxation of the wild lands and reform in administrative methods. But little was said of the national issues, although the Republicans through outside speakers sought at various points to bring such subjects to the attention of the people. The result of the hard work by party managers and speakers on both sides was a large increase in the turnout of the voters, nearly 140,000 going to the polls, a number which was within a few thousand of the record for the state.

The Democrats gained over four years ago in nearly every county and city, although some of the municipalities which went Democratic two years ago returned to the Republican fold, notably Auburn, Augusta, Belfast, Ellsworth, Portland and South Portland. The next legislature will undoubtedly be Republican. The Republican plurality in the state is about 8,000, as against 26,816 in the last presidential year and 8,964 in 1906. The two parties split even in the twenty cities, each capturing ten. The voting was particularly heavy in the rural districts, where the Democrats, largely through the popularity of Mr. Gardner among the farmers, made great gains.

HEDIN IS SAFE

Noted Explorer, Passing Through Tibet Reaches Simla.

Simla, Sept. 15.—Sven Anders Hedin, the explorer, who started in 1906 from Chinese Turkestan on a journey through Tibet, and concerning whose whereabouts there was great anxiety for many months, has arrived here. He will be the guest of Lord Minto, the viceroy of India, for ten days, when he will proceed to his home in Stockholm. The explorer looks thin and weather-beaten, but he said he never felt better in his life. He did not suffer a day's illness during his two years' travels and had no occasion to use medicine. He traveled 4,000 miles or more, mainly in western Tibet, and did not see a white face until he reached the province of Pobo.

RACE FOR THE PENNANT

How the Teams in the Big Leagues Stand at This Time.

| National League. | | |
|---|-------|------------------------|
| Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
| New York | 46 | .641 |
| Chicago | 51 | .620 |
| Pittsburg | 28 | .617 |
| Philadelphia | 71 | .555 |
| Cincinnati | 63 | .474 |
| Boston | 56 | .421 |
| Brooklyn | 44 | .338 |
| St. Louis | 44 | .336 |
| At New York— | | |
| Brooklyn | 3 | 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 10 0 |
| New York | 0 | 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1—4 8 1 |
| Batteries—Rucker, Pastorius, Dun; Wiltse, Bresnahan. | | |
| At Philadelphia— | | |
| Boston | 0 | 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 1—4 6 1 |
| Philadelphia | 0 | 0 1 0 0 0 2 0 0—3 7 5 |
| Batteries—Chappelle, Bowerman; McQuillen, Moran, Dooin. | | |

| American League. | | |
|------------------|-------|------|
| Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
| Detroit | 75 | .573 |
| Chicago | 75 | .560 |
| Cleveland | 75 | .555 |
| St. Louis | 73 | .553 |
| Philadelphia | 64 | .489 |
| Boston | 65 | .489 |
| Washington | 58 | .450 |
| New York | 43 | .328 |

At Washington—
Washington... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 9 1
Philadelphia... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 10 0
Batteries—Keeley, Street; Salve, Powers.

Second Game—
Washington... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 2
Philadelphia... 0 1 0 0 0 1 2 1—5 9 2
Batteries—Keeley, Street; Coombs, Lapp.

At St. Louis—
St. Louis... 1 0 2 1 1 0 0 0 *—5 9 0
Detroit... 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 9 3
Powell, Smith; Donovan, Schmidt.

At Chicago—
Chicago... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 2—4 9 2
Cleveland... 0 1 0 0 0 0 6 1 2—10 18 1
Batteries—Owen, Manuel, Sullivan; Joss, Bemis.

At Boston—
Boston... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 *—2 7 6
New York... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 2
Batteries—Steele, Donahue; Lake, Kleinow.

| American Association. | | |
|-----------------------|-------|------|
| Won. | Lost. | Pct. |
| Indianapolis | 92 | .601 |
| Louisville | 88 | .575 |
| Columbus | 86 | .558 |
| Toledo | 81 | .530 |
| Minneapolis | 77 | .504 |
| Milwaukee | 71 | .460 |
| Kansas City | 70 | .458 |
| St. Paul | 48 | .314 |

At Indianapolis—
Indianapolis... 2 0 2 1 4 0 0 1 *—10 16 0
Louisville... 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 1—5 4 4
Batteries—Marquard, Schrieber, Howley, Wakefield; Poole, Stovall, Hughes.

WHAT RIOT COST

Springfield's Outburst Causes State to Face Heavy Bills.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 15.—Under the law, Monday was the last day for filing claims against the city for riot damages. The total claims reached \$121,556. Six suits have been filed against the city in the circuit court by the heirs of six of the riot victims, these totalling \$35,000. Claims have been filed against the state for \$83,109, which has been paid for transportation, feeding and remuneration of troops, bringing the total to \$239,965. It is estimated there will be additional claims against the state in connection with the troops of not less than \$25,000, bringing the grand total bill of expense for the riots to \$264,965.

Offers \$1,000 Reward.

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 15.—Lieutenant Frank Rorschach, U. S. N., has offered a reward of \$1,000 for information leading to the capture and conviction of the murderer or murderers of his wife, Mrs. Mary Lawless Rorschach, who was shot and killed in Portsmouth home one year ago.

Their Launch Capsized.

Fort Francis, Ont., Sept. 15.—Captain H. J. F. Sissons, John Lockhart and P. Atchinson were drowned in the rapids of Rainy river by the upsetting of their gasoline launch.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices for Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 95c; No. 2 red, 97½c. Corn—No. 2, 80c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 50c. Hay—Clover, \$8.50 @ 9.00; timothy, \$10.00 @ 11.00; mixed, \$9.00 @ 10.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 7.40. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 3.25. Lambs—\$3.50 @ 5.50. Receipts—1,500 hogs; 900 cattle; 200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.02. Corn—No. 2, 83c. Oats—No. 2, 52½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 5.50. Hogs—\$3.75 @ 7.40. Sheep—\$1.50 @ 3.85. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.00.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.00½. Corn—No. 2, 82c. Oats—No. 3, 49½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.75 @ 7.80; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.45. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$4.25 @ 5.75.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.75 @ 6.65. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.40. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 6.50.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.50.

Wheat at Toledo.
May, \$1.03½; Dec., 99½c; cash, 97½c.

A Traveling Man's Experience.

"I must tell you my experience on an east bound O. R. & N. R. R. train from Pendleton to LeGrande, Ore," writes Sam A. Garber, a well known traveling man. "I was in the smoking department with some other traveling men when one of them went out into the coach and came back and said, 'There is a woman sick unto death in the car. I at once got up and went out, found her very ill with cramp colic, her hands and her arms were drawn up so you could not straighten them, and with a deathlike look on her face. Two or three ladies were working with her and giving her whiskey. I went to my suitcase and got my bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I never travel without it, ran to the water tank, put a double dose of the medicine in the glass, poured some water into it and stirred it with a pencil; then I had quite a time to get the ladies to let me give it to her, but I succeeded. I could at once see the effect and I worked with her, rubbing her hands, and in twenty minutes I gave her another dose. By this time we were almost into LeGrande, where I was to leave the train. I gave the bottle to the husband to be used in case another dose should be needed but by the time the train ran into LeGrande she was all right and I received the thanks of every passenger in the car. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Caught in Freight Wreck.

Sandusky, O., Sept. 14.—Two colored men were killed, another was injured and a white man is missing as the result of a wreck on the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern railway, which made kindling wood of fourteen freight cars, between Huron and Vermillion early Sunday. The four were riding in a freight car on their way from Cleveland to Toledo.

Best Treatment for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account of its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar. This salve is also unequalled for chapped hands, sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price 25c. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Two Prisoners Gain Freedom.

Chester, Ill., Sept. 15.—Joe Wright and George Clegg, who were serving fifteen-year and life sentences respectively in the penitentiary here for murder, escaped. The men were convicted of the murder of John Kleth, a streetcar conductor, who was killed near Lansdowne, Ill., Jan. 31, 1904.

Good For Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone of Allegan, Mich. 'They are certainly a fine article for biliousness.'" For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

Lake Victoria Nyanza, in which the river Nile has its source, measures 230 miles from north to south and 220 from east to west. Its coast line, which is very irregular, is about 2,000 miles. Its water area is estimated at 27,000 square miles, and its islands have an area of some 1,400 square miles.

For a Sprained Ankle.

A sprained ankle may be cured in about one-third the time usually required by applying Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely and giving it absolutely rest. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

The fight being waged by Chicago high-school fraternity members against the school board for the right to retain membership in secret societies has been carried into the courts.

Don't be afraid to give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to your children. It contains no opium or other harmful drug. It always cures. For sale by C. W. Milhouse.

The Chicago wheat market Monday gave evidence of broad elements of strength, advancing in the face of heavy receipts in the Northwest to a firm close.

The Little Candy Cold Cure Tablet called Preventives, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

The season of baseball in the American association came to a close with Indianapolis grasping the pennant, Louisville second and Columbus third. Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

The New Hampshire Republican state convention will be held on Thursday in Concord.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

SOLDIERS ARE FOUND UNRULY

Indianapolis Police Have Trouble With Militia Lads.

PLAY ON STREETS IS BARRED

When Police Arrest Militiamen for Alleged Disorderly Conduct, the Soldiers Insist That They Were Merely Playing, but the Court Takes a Different View of It and a Number of Lads in Khaki Are Now Thinking Things Over in County Workhouse.

Indianapolis, Sept. 15.—Colonel H. C. Carbaugh, judge advocate of the Department of the Lakes, who is now at Fort Benjamin Harrison, called at the police department to see what steps he could take to have soldiers arrested by the police sent to Fort Harrison to be tried by court martial instead of having their cases disposed of in the police court. The soldiers have been giving the police no end of trouble, and a number of them have been sent to the workhouse. The militia soldiers from the smaller towns of other states are giving the most trouble, as many of them are of the opinion that the civil authorities have no right to arrest them. Until the soldiers are taught they are wrong in this opinion, the police expect the trouble to continue.

Colonel Carbaugh took the names of no less than ten soldiers who were locked up. All except one of them were charged with being drunk and with disorderly conduct. Captain Hyland told the army officer that any arrangement he might make with Judge Whallon would be satisfactory to the department. He explained the department would expect to handle the cases of men charged with larceny and serious crimes. Colonel Carbaugh said he would make an appointment with Judge Whallon and talk the matter over. The police speak fairly well of the regular army soldiers, who seem more amenable to discipline than the militiamen.

At headquarters many complaints have been received almost daily of insolent and drunken soldiers in the streets. A number of persons complained that they were pushed from the sidewalks, and there were complaints from women who said they had been insulted. Four of the young soldiers were engaging in a scuffle at East and Washington streets when two detectives arrested them. The young men insisted they were playing, but the detectives thought differently, and locked them up on the charge of disorderly conduct. They said the soldiers were annoying persons in the neighborhood by their shouts and rough-and-tumble fighting.

HOW IT HAPPENED

Deadly Wreck Was Due to Smoke From Forest Fires.

Chesterton, Ind., Sept. 15.—Five of the persons injured in the L. E. & W. wreck here were taken to Mercy hospital at Chicago and were unconscious for a time, but have regained consciousness, and it is said all will recover. All of them live in Indianapolis.

The death of Mrs. Hecox, the only person killed in the wreck, resulted from internal injuries and a fracture of the skull. A pathetic scene occurred in the undertaking rooms when the dead woman's son, P. A. Loring, identified the body postively. Loring collapsed when shown the body. It was necessary to assist him out of the room.

Mrs. Hecox was crushed and trampled under a mass of struggling passengers. The police say she was not dead when taken from the car, but died before the relief train reached Chicago.

An official statement issued by the Lake Shore road declares that the accident was due to the engineman on the suburban train disregarding the automatic block signal. This was due to the mixture of fog and smoke from Northern forest fires obscuring the light. No one on the suburban was hurt.

Dillon's Slayer Nervous Wreck.

Washington, Ind., Sept. 15.—Hamlet Dillon, trustee of Elmore township, who was shot here by his brother-in-law, H. L. Hale of Nicholasville, Ky., is dead. Dillon's slayer is still in the county jail and is a nervous wreck. He realizes the enormity of his crime, but says it was committed in a frenzy of anger. A special grand jury will be called immediately, and Hale likely will be indicted for murder in the first degree. Dillon was one of the best known men in the county, and is survived by his mother, the widow and several children.

Reward for Fugitive Trustee.

Nashville, Ind., Sept. 15.—A reward of \$1,000 has been offered for the return here of John A. Hays, fugitive trustee of Johnson township. He left the state recently, and it is alleged his accounts show a shortage of \$2,000. He also owes about \$8,000 to wholesale merchants and for borrowed money. Hays had for a year been conducting a general store at Yount, in Johnson township.



are caused by indigestion. If you eat a little too much, or if you are subject to attacks of indigestion, you have no doubt had shortness of breath, rapid heart beats, heartburn or palpitation of the heart. Indigestion causes the stomach to expand—swell, and puff up against the heart. This crowds the heart and interferes with its action, and in the course of time the heart becomes diseased.

Kodol For Dyspepsia

digests what you eat, takes the strain off of the heart, and contributes nourishment, strength and health to every organ of the body. For Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Inflammation of the mucous membranes lining the Stomach and Digestive Tract, Nervous Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach.

After eating, my food would distress me by making my heart palpitate and I would become very weak. Finally I got a bottle of Kodol and it gave me immediate relief. After using a few bottles I am cured. MRS. LORING NICHOLS, Penn Yan, N. Y.

I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me. D. KAUBLE, Nevada, O.

Digests What You Eat

Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc. Prepared at the Laboratory of E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DONT FAIL TO HEAR

Caleb Powers



AT
THE MAJESTIC THEATRE
Wednesday, Sept. 16
At 8 o'clock.

SUBJECT:

"Right Upon the Scaffold and Wrong Upon the Throne"

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CHILDREN 25c.

Mr. Powers is attracting national attention as a lecturer and orator. More than 100,000 people at the Chattanooga this summer have been stirred to enthusiasm by his eloquent portrayal of the tragic story of his eventful and exciting career. To fail to hear him is to miss an opportunity of a lifetime.

Tickets on sale by the drill team of Modern Woodmen of Seymour.

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Very low one way rates to Arizona, British Columbia, California, Idaho, Mexico, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon and Washington.

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Home seekers round trip tickets on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month to the West and South West. For further information call at B. & O. Ticket Office or address

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We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

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